SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
JUNE
NO. 241
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ACTION COMICS
Reg. U.S. Pat. Office
Featuring
"The Super-Key to Fort Superman!"
IT WOULD TAKE ONE HUNDRED MEN TO LIFT THIS SUPER-KEY-- YET SOMEONE HAS MANAGED TO USE IT! WHO COULD IT BE?
FORT SUPERMAN

JOE WEIDER
"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of Champions"

IN 15 MINUTES
I'LL PROVE YOU CAN HAVE A RUGGED, VIRILE, HE-MAN BODY!

Let me add 5 to 50 Pounds of "He-Man" muscles to your body. Pack 3 inches of "Steel-like" muscles to your arms. Add another 10 inches of rugged muscles to your chest — right in the privacy of your own home!

THIS CERTAINLY CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

What I did for these former weaklings I can do for you!

HERE'S LIVING PROOF!

ANDRE LEPINE

Gains 80 lbs.
OF SOLID MUSCLE

BEFORE

BEFORE mailing the coupon . . . 100 pounds of skin and bones! What a rundown wreck! He had 10-inch pipe-stem arms — a flat 34 inch chest. Truly a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!

AFTER

AFTER Weider Training! What a Change! What a Build! 180 pounds -- a mountain of mighty muscles, loaded with Herculean 17-inch arms, magnificent 48-inch chest and shoulders a yard wide! Another dream come true!

MY PUPILS WIN "MR UNIVERSE" TITLES

Jack Delinger and Ray Schaffer, both "Mr. America" and "Mr. Universe" winners. My pupils have also won "Mr. Europe", "World's Best Built" and "Strongest Man" titles.

The world's best built men are your instructors! They show you the exercises that will build your arms, chest, shoulders and waist, twice as fast as you ever thought possible!

CLARENCE ROSS
"Mr. America"
Tells you how he built his muscles The Weider Way.

REG LEWIS
"Mr. Universe"
Tells you how he built his giant strength and power.

DOUG STROHL
"Mr. California"
Reveals to you how he gained 80 lbs. of he-man muscles.

LEO ROBERT
"World's Best Built Man"
Lets you into all the secret exercises of the champions.

JUST 15 MINUTES TO THAT RUGGED, DYNAMIC, HE-MAN BUILD YOU ALWAYS WANTED!

Give me 15 minutes right in the privacy of your own home and I will prove to you that in half the time and with twice the ease, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help you build "inner strength" that will give you the virile look that women admire and men envy. What I did for Andre Lepine, Jack Delinger, Ray Schaffer and other "Mr. America" winners — and thousands of weaklings — I can do for you! *Yes, I can turn you into a Real He-Man.*

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE
only Joe Weider dares to make!

I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and in HALF THE TIME! I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

JOE WEIDER

YOURS FREE! NOTHING TO BUY!
AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER!
Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity

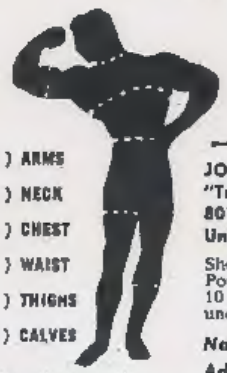
LET ME PROVE TO YOU AT MY OWN EXPENSE THAT EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my Giant 32-page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of the mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! A-C-T-I-O-N Is The Key To Strength. Make your first he-man decision to-day. Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

MY FREE TRIAL OFFER IS NOW YOURS AS A FREE GIFT! NO OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART... JUST RUSH ME THIS COUPON NOW.

MAIL COUPON FOR YOUR FREE COURSE

Check here where you want bigger muscles . . . I'll show you how to put 'em there!



( ) ARMS
( ) NECK
( ) CHEST
( ) WAIST
( ) THIGHS
( ) CALVES

(check the gains you want)

I WANT ☐ Added Weight ☐ Broader Shoulders ☐ Speedier Athletic Legs ☐ More Endurance and Energy

JOE WEIDER Dept. NC-6K
"Trainer of the Champions"
801 Palisade Ave.,
Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my Free Introductory, Power-Charged, Muscle Building Course. (I enclose only 10 cents to cover cost of handling and mailing) I am under no obligation.

Name.....Age.....
Address.....
City.....Zone....State.....
(Please print name clearly)

In Canada Mail to: Joe Weider 4466 Colonial Ave., Mont. Que. Canada.

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ONE DAY AS CLARK KENT, SECRETLY **SUPERMAN**, GOES OUT FOR LUNCH WITH HIS REPORTER FRIENDS, LOIS LANE AND JIMMY OLSEN...

I'VE BEEN WANTING A NECKLACE LIKE THAT ALL MY LIFE, BUT (SIGH) I KNOW I'LL NEVER GET IT.

OH, DON'T BE SO SURE. YOU MAY, ONE DAY.

ONLY $32,500

YEAH-- SHE'LL GET IT-- THE SAME DAY I GET THAT SPORTS CAR **I'VE** BEEN DREAMING ABOUT!

EXACTLY, JIMMY... BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU WHEN... OR HOW!

Custom SPORT CARS

LATER THAT DAY, WHEN HIS REPORTER'S WORK IS DONE, MILD-MANNERED CLARK DOFFS HIS OUTER CLOTHING AND IS TRANSFORMED TO **SUPERMAN!**

I HAVE THE REST OF THE DAY FREE, SO I MAY AS WELL WORK ON THOSE GIFTS NOW... AND PAY A LITTLE VISIT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO!

SOON AFTERWARD, THE **MAN OF STEEL** PROBES A SEA-BED OF OYSTERS WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...

AAAH... ANOTHER PEARL FOR LOIS' NECKLACE! I'VE SALVAGED ENOUGH TO WORK WITH! NOW TO GET TO MY DESTINATION!

STREAKING NORTHWARD AT METEOR-SPEED, **SUPERMAN** SOON STANDS ON A DESOLATE MOUNTAIN TOP IN THE ARCTIC...

FROM ABOVE, THIS LOOKS LIKE A LUMINOUS ARROW MARKER TO GUIDE PLANES OVER THIS LONELY REGION! NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT IT'S REALLY A **KEY**-- A SUPER-KEY THAT WEIGHS TONS-- AND THAT NO ONE ELSE CAN LIFT!

SOON, THE **MAN OF STEEL** FITS THE PONDEROUS KEY INTO A MASSIVE DOOR SHELTERED FROM VIEW BY JUTTING ROCKS...

AND THE GIANT KEY FITS INTO A GIGANTIC DOOR SO HEAVY THAT NO HUMAN ON EARTH COULD MOVE IT AN INCH!

WHAT LIES BEHIND THESE FORMIDABLE DOORS? IT'S A SECRET SUPERMAN HAS LONG CONCEALED FROM THE WORLD... HIS SECRET FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...
THIS IS THE ONE PLACE WHERE I CAN RELAX AND WORK UNDISTURBED! NO ONE SUSPECTS ITS EXISTENCE, AND NO ONE CAN PENETRATE THE SOLID ROCK OUT OF WHICH IT IS HEWN!
HERE I CAN KEEP THE TROPHIES AND DANGEROUS SOUVENIRS I'VE COLLECTED FROM OTHER WORLDS. HERE I CAN CONDUCT SECRET EXPERIMENTS WITH MY SUPER-POWERS... AND KEEP SOUVENIRS OF MY BEST FRIENDS!
LOIS LANE ROOM
AND, IF I AM EVER DESTROYED, I HAVE A LEGACY FOR EACH OF THEM... LIKE THAT NECKLACE LOIS ADMIRED. NOW, IT'S ONE MORE PERFECT PEARL TOWARD COMPLETION.
To Superman Love with Lois
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, IN THE JIMMY OLSEN ROOM...
YES, IF SUPERMAN DIES, JIMMY WILL GET THIS AS A GIFT FROM HIM... A HAND-MADE SPORTS CAR... MADE BY SUPERMAN! THIS PIECE OF STEEL SHOULD MAKE A GOOD BUMPER!
LATER, IN THE ROOM SUPERMAN HAS BUILT IN HONOR OF HIS CRIME-FIGHTING FRIEND, THE BATMAN...
LIGHTNING FINGERPRINT CLASSIFIER
ELECTRONIC CLUE ANALYSIS
CRIME PROBABILITY PREDICTER
THIS "ROBOT DETECTIVE" SHOULD HELP BATMAN... IF EVER I CAN'T HELP HIM ANY MORE! WE'VE WORKED TOGETHER ON MANY CASES IN THE PAST... LIKE THE "BAD PENNY CRIMES" OF THE JOKER, AND BATMAN'S THE ONE PERSON I CAN TRUST WITH ALL MY SECRETS!
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PRESENTLY, IN STILL ANOTHER CHAMBER OF THIS UNDERGROUND LABYRINTH OF WONDERS...

I'VE EVEN MADE A CLARK KENT ROOM! CLARK IS KNOWN TO BE A FRIEND OF **SUPERMAN**, AND IF SOME UNEXPECTED EARTHQUAKE EVER OPENED MY SECRET CAVE TO A STRANGER THAT WAS CLARK WOULD HELP PRESERVE THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY!

AND, EVEN A **SUPERMAN** MUST HAVE HOBBIES... OR SUPER-HOBBIES!

NOW TO ENJOY SOME PAINTING! THIS ISN'T THE RESULT OF MY IMAGINATION -- IT'S A REALISTIC PICTURE OF A MARTIAN LANDSCAPE, AS OBSERVED BY MY TELESCOPIC VISION!

FINALLY, THE **MAN OF STEEL** PAYS A RELUCTANT FAREWELL TO HIS MOUNTAIN FORTRESS OF SILENCE AND SOLITUDE...

WHAT A WONDERFUL NIGHT! IT'S NOT OFTEN I GET TIME TO MYSELF...TIME WHICH I CAN USE FOR MY HOBBIES AND SELF-IMPROVEMENT!

YES, IT'S A BUSY, PLEASANT VISIT FOR **SUPERMAN** AS HE WINDS UP THE DAY WITH AN IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT!

IN THIS LEAD ARMOR, I'M IMMUNE TO **KRYPTONITE** RAYS... AND CAN STUDY IT TO SEE IF I CAN OVERCOME ITS DANGEROUS EFFECT ON ME. WHEN I'VE FINISHED EXPERIMENTING, I'LL PUT IT BACK IN A LEAD CONTAINER.

NEXT DAY, AS **SUPERMAN** RESPONDS TO AN URGENT CALL FROM A FAMOUS SCIENTIST...

I'VE CREATED A METAL WHICH I THINK EVEN **YOU** CAN'T BREAK! PLEASE TRY IT OUT IN SOME ISOLATED PLACE. I'M AFRAID REVERBERATIONS MAY SHATTER BUILDINGS IF YOU HIT IT WITH ALL YOUR STRENGTH!

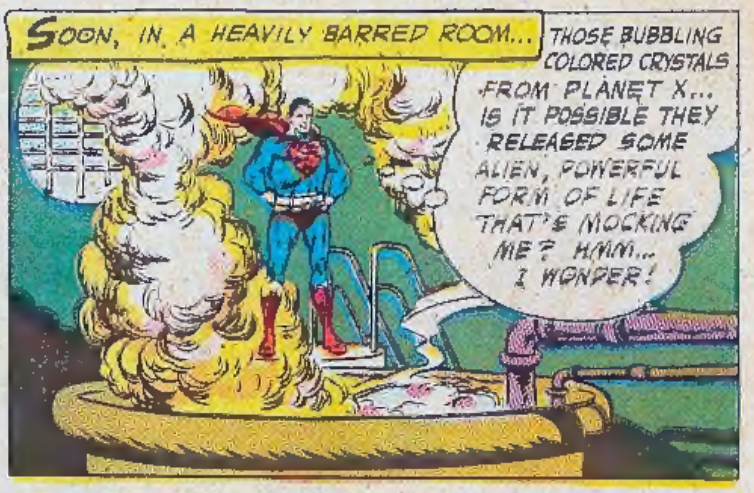
GOOD! IT GIVES ME AN EXCUSE TO PAY ANOTHER VISIT TO MY HIDEOUT!

HOWEVER, **SUPERMAN'S** SMILE IS REPLACED WITH A GASP OF INCREDULITY AS HE ENTERS HIS FORTRESS!

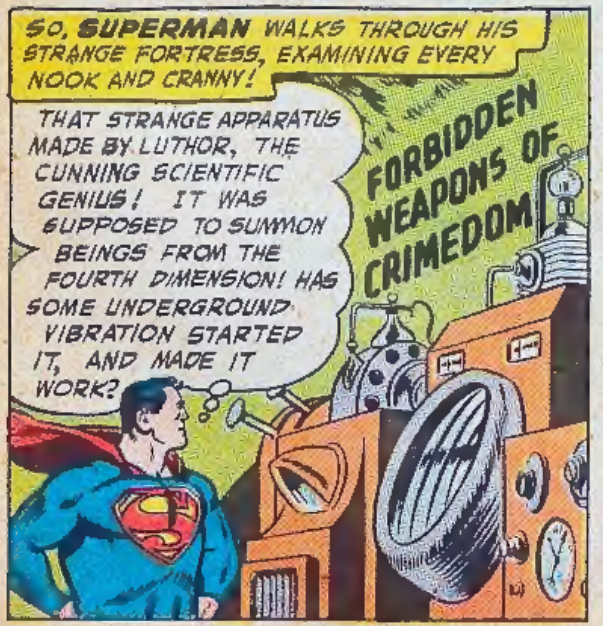
PREPARE FOR THE GREATEST PUZZLE OF YOUR CAREER, SUPERMAN! I CAN ENTER AND LEAVE AT WILL! WHO AM I? HOW CAN I DO IT? I DARE YOU TO FIND OUT!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE CAN GET IN HERE!

NO OTHER PERSON COULD HAVE LIFTED THAT KEY OR MOVED THE DOOR! AND WHO COULD PLUNGE THROUGH FIFTY FEET OF SOLID ROCK... THE ONLY OTHER WAY IN? I'LL CHECK MY TROPHIES! SOME OF THEM MIGHT PROVIDE A CLUE!
TROPHY TAKEN WHILE SOLVING LUTHOR'S "JACK-IN-THE-BOX" CRIMES


SOON, IN A HEAVILY BARRED ROOM...
THOSE BUBBLING COLORED CRYSTALS FROM PLANET X... IS IT POSSIBLE THEY RELEASED SOME ALIEN, POWERFUL FORM OF LIFE THAT'S MOCKING ME? HMM... I WONDER!

THESE "PETS" FROM OTHER WORLDS... PART OF MY INTERPLANETARY ZOO. HAS ONE OF THEM BEEN CONCEALING SUPERHUMAN POWERS AND INTELLIGENCE? I MUST BE CAREFUL... THE VERY SAFETY OF EARTH ITSELF MAY BE AT STAKE!
MOMENTS LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL ENTERS ANOTHER LOCKED CHAMBER...


SO, SUPERMAN WALKS THROUGH HIS STRANGE FORTRESS, EXAMINING EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY!
THAT STRANGE APPARATUS MADE BY LUTHOR, THE CUNNING SCIENTIFIC GENIUS! IT WAS SUPPOSED TO SUMMON BEINGS FROM THE FOURTH DIMENSION! HAS SOME UNDERGROUND VIBRATION STARTED IT, AND MADE IT WORK?
FORBIDDEN WEAPONS OF CRIMEDOM

I HAVE LOTS OF THEORIES... BUT NO EVIDENCE! WELL, I'LL GIVE "MR. X" ENOUGH ROPE SO THAT HE MAY BETRAY HIMSELF. IN THE MEANWHILE, I'LL GO AHEAD WITH MY PLANS FOR TONIGHT AND TEST THAT SHATTERPROOF METAL!
GOOD FOR ONE CRIME
JOKER
TROPHY OF JOINT SUPERMAN-BATMAN ATTACK ON CRIME

PRESENTLY, SUPERMAN DRIVES HIS MIGHTY FIST AT THE METAL, AND...

I'M AFRAID THE PROFESSOR'S METAL IS NOT SO SHATTERPROOF AS HE THINKS! I'LL HAVE TO PATCH THAT WALL, AND THEN MAKE A FEW ENTRIES IN MY DIARY!

WHAMMM!

THERE'S NO CHANCE MY DIARY WILL EVER BE DESTROYED! THE PAGES ARE MADE OF METAL AND I ENGRAVE ALL MY ENTRIES WITH MY FINGERNAILS!

AND THERE'S NO DANGER THAT ANYONE WILL EVER READ THESE PAGES. I WRITE EVERYTHING IN KRYPTONESE, THE LANGUAGE OF THE PLANET ON WHICH I WAS BORN!

LATER, AFTER SUPERMAN LEAVES, AND LOCKS THE PONDEROUS DOOR THAT LEADS TO HIS FORTRESS...

IT'S JUST POSSIBLE SOMEONE FOUND MY KEY AND WAS ABLE TO LIFT IT SOMEHOW! I'LL USE THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT THE DOOR AND FUSE IT INTO THE ROCK OF THE MOUNTAIN! THEN THERE WILL BE NO ENTRANCE!

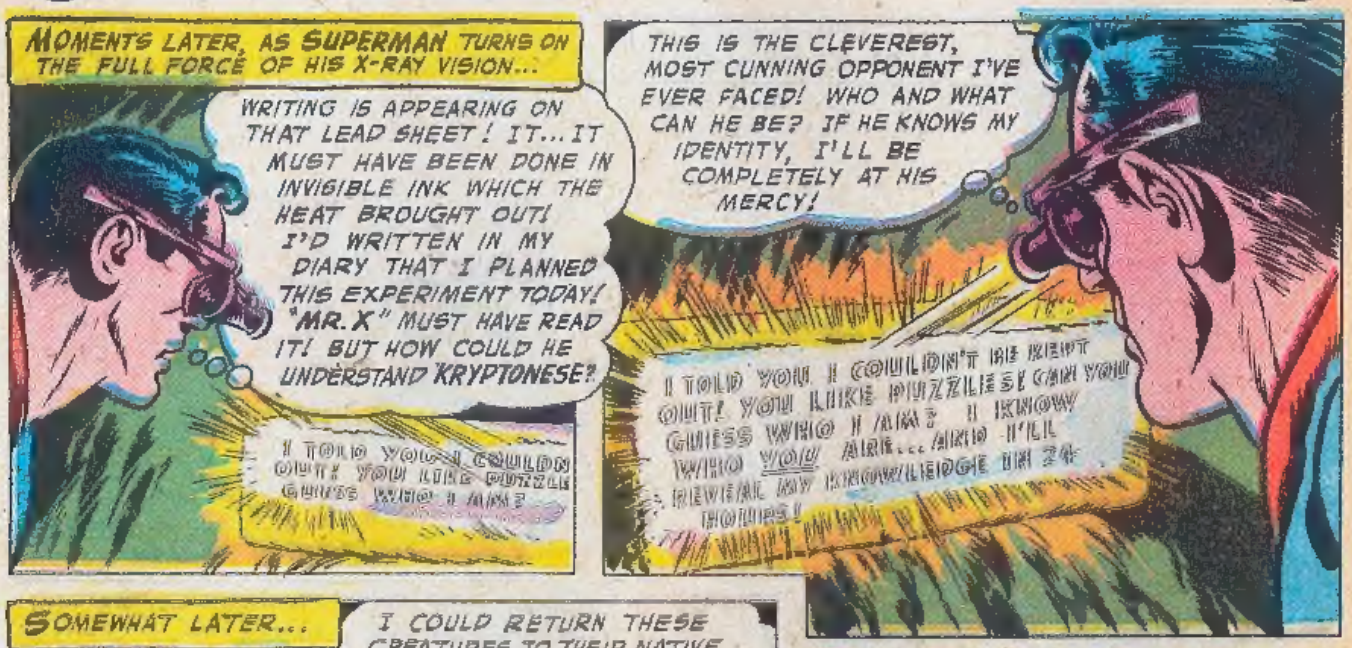
NEXT DAY, BACK IN METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN ANSWERS A FIRE ALARM...

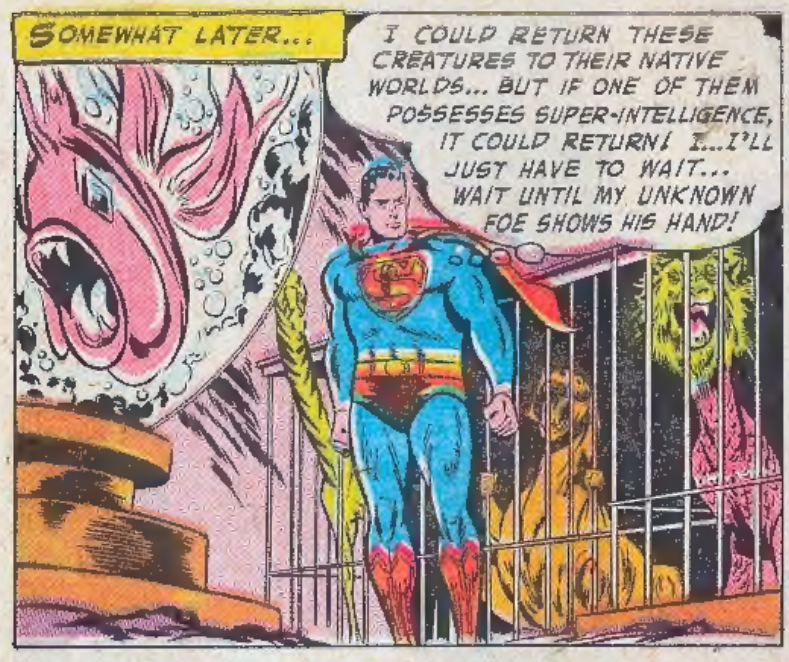
USING THESE WATER MAINS AS HOSES IS THE BEST WAY TO EXTINGUISH THIS FIRE! I'LL REPAIR THEM LATER! I'D LIKE TO SPEND ALL DAY WATCHING AT MY CAVE...BUT THE WORLD NEEDS SUPERMAN'S POWERS!

AND, THAT EVENING, WHEN HIS SUPER-WORK IS DONE, SUPERMAN SPEEDS TO HIS ARCTIC RETREAT, WHERE...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IN NOW... AND I CAN'T WAIT TILL I DO!

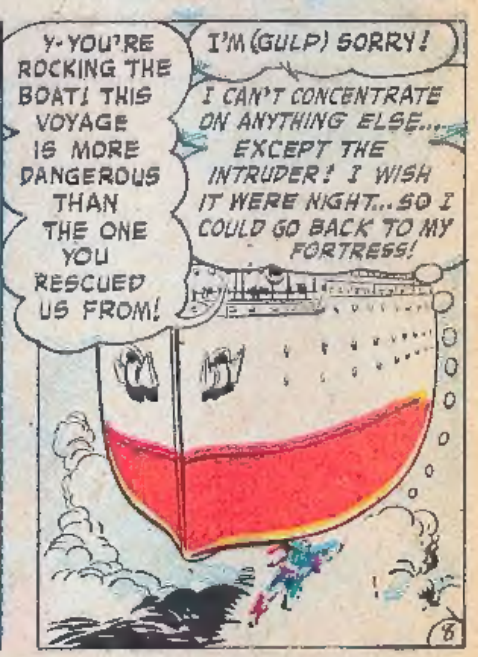
AS A HOT KNIFE SLICES THROUGH BUTTER, SUPERMAN CLEAVES THROUGH FIFTY FEET OF SOLID ROCK, AND...
I'LL USE THAT ROCK DEBRIS I'VE DISLODGED TO SEAL UP THIS ENTRANCE I'VE MADE, AND THEN LOOK TO SEE IF THERE ARE ANY OTHER SIGNS OF THE INTRUDER!
AFTER A THOROUGH SEARCH...
NO EVIDENCE THAT ANYONE HAS BEEN HERE! I'LL... WH-WHAT? THAT'S INCREDIBLE!
LATER, AS A BEWILDERED SUPERMAN RELAXES BY PLAYING SUPER-CHESS WITH A GREAT ROBOT HE HAS BUILT AS A PLAYMATE FOR HIMSELF...
THIS ROBOT POSSESSES A SUPER-ELECTRONIC BRAIN! HE CAN THINK AND PLAY WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING, AND PLANS A MILLION MOVES AT ONCE! IT'S TOUGH BEATING HIM!
SOMEONE COMPLETED THAT PAINTING I'D STARTED! BUT IT'S NOT A MARTIAN LANDSCAPE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT... IN ALL MY TRAVELS THROUGH THE SOLAR SYSTEM! IT'S WEIRD-- UTTERLY WEIRD!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD, IN A GAME THAT'S PLAYED SO FAST THE PIECES MOVE IN A BLUR OF SPEED...
BUT I DID... BY THINKING FASTER! CHECKMATE! IT SURE SHARPENED MY WITS HAVING YOU AS AN OPPONENT. OLD MAN!
AND LATER, IN ANOTHER CHAMBER OF THE FORTRESS...
I'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH THESE GLASSES TO DISCOVER IF THEY WILL ENABLE MY X-RAY VISION TO PENETRATE LEAD... THE ONE SUBSTANCE I CAN'T SEE THROUGH.


MOMENTS LATER, AS SUPERMAN TURNS ON THE FULL FORCE OF HIS X-RAY VISION...
WRITING IS APPEARING ON THAT LEAD SHEET! IT... IT MUST HAVE BEEN DONE IN INVISIBLE INK WHICH THE HEAT BROUGHT OUT! I'D WRITTEN IN MY DIARY THAT I PLANNED THIS EXPERIMENT TODAY! "MR. X" MUST HAVE READ IT! BUT HOW COULD HE UNDERSTAND KRYPTONESE?
I TOLD YOU I COULDN'T BE KEPT OUT! YOU LIKE PUZZLES? CAN YOU GUESS WHO I AM?
THIS IS THE CLEVEREST, MOST CUNNING OPPONENT I'VE EVER FACED! WHO AND WHAT CAN HE BE? IF HE KNOWS MY IDENTITY, I'LL BE COMPLETELY AT HIS MERCY!
I TOLD YOU I COULDN'T BE KEPT OUT! YOU LIKE PUZZLES? CAN YOU GUESS WHO I AM? I KNOW WHO YOU ARE... AND I'LL REVEAL MY KNOWLEDGE IN 24 HOURS!


SOMEWHAT LATER...
I COULD RETURN THESE CREATURES TO THEIR NATIVE WORLDS... BUT IF ONE OF THEM POSSESSES SUPER-INTELLIGENCE, IT COULD RETURN! I...I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT... WAIT UNTIL MY UNKNOWN FOE SHOWS HIS HAND!

THAT NIGHT, AS CLARK SLEEPS IN HIS APARTMENT, WEIRD NIGHTMARES TROUBLE HIS SLUMBER...
YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED, SUPERMAN! I KNOW YOUR IDENTITY, AND I WILL CHASE YOU FROM EARTH FOREVER!
NO! NO!

AND, NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN RESUMES HIS SUPER-CHORES, AND FLIES A DISABLED SHIP HOME TO PORT...
SUPERMAN! WATCH OUT!
WH-WHAT?


I'M (GULP) SORRY!
I CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON ANYTHING ELSE... EXCEPT THE INTRUDER! I WISH IT WERE NIGHT... SO I COULD GO BACK TO MY FORTRESS!
Y-YOU'RE ROCKING THE BOAT! THIS VOYAGE IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE ONE YOU RESCUED US FROM!

THAT EVENING, SUPERMAN SPEEDS NORTHWARD AND PLUNGES INTO THE ROCK ROOF OF HIS FORTRESS...
IF THE INTRUDER KNOWS THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY, IT MAY MEAN THE END OF MY CAREER! I HAVE A FEELING THAT TONIGHT WE WILL COME FACE TO FACE!
WHAMMM!
ONCE INSIDE, SUPERMAN GRIMLY STALKS FROM ONE CHAMBER TO THE NEXT...
INCREDIBLE! WHO-- OR WHAT IS HE? I..! MUST THINK... MUST SEARCH FOR AT LEAST ONE CLUE!
LEX TO SUPERMAN I TOLD YOU I KNEW! NOW I HAVE PROVED IT. TONIGHT IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO ACT!
AS THE MAN OF STEEL COMBS EVERY INCH OF HIS VAST CAVERN FOR A LEAD...
A BLOB OF MELTED WAX ON THE FLOOR GREY AND BLUE! I.. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... BUT THAT MUST BE THE EXPLANATION! NOW, IT'S MY TURN TO ACT! BUT FIRST, I MUST CHECK MY THEORY AND EXAMINE THE GIANT KEY I USED TO GET IN!
MEANWHILE...
HA, HA! SUPERMAN HAS NOT GUESSED WHO I AM... OR HOW I GOT IN! WHEN HE RETURNS, I WILL REVEAL MYSELF, AND HE'LL GET THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!
HOWEVER, A MOMENT LATER...
THE WALLS OF THIS FORTRESS ARE SHAKING! IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!
RUMBLE
INC. WHEN SUPERMAN RET CAM...
GREAT SCOTT! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE! I'M SEALED IN BY TONS OF ROCKS! AND SUPERMAN CAN'T HELP ME, EITHER-- THE QUAKE DISLODGED THAT CHUNK OF KRYPTONITE HE WAS WORKING ON!
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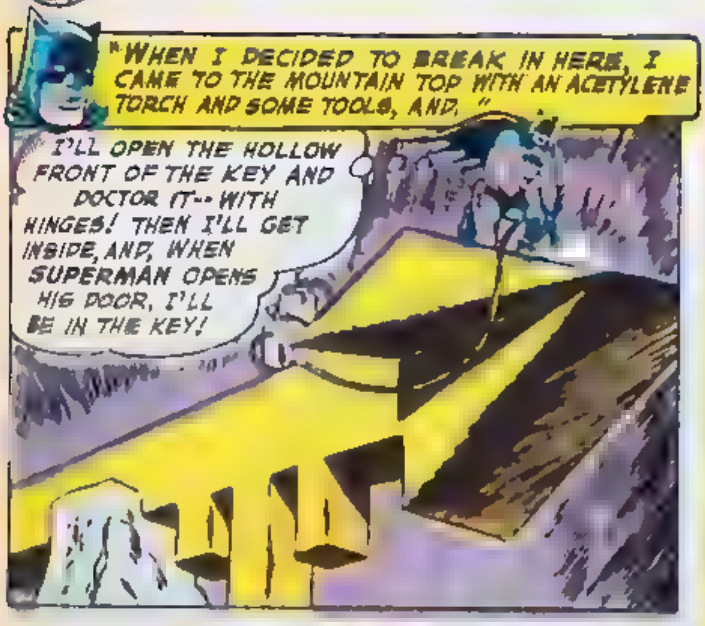
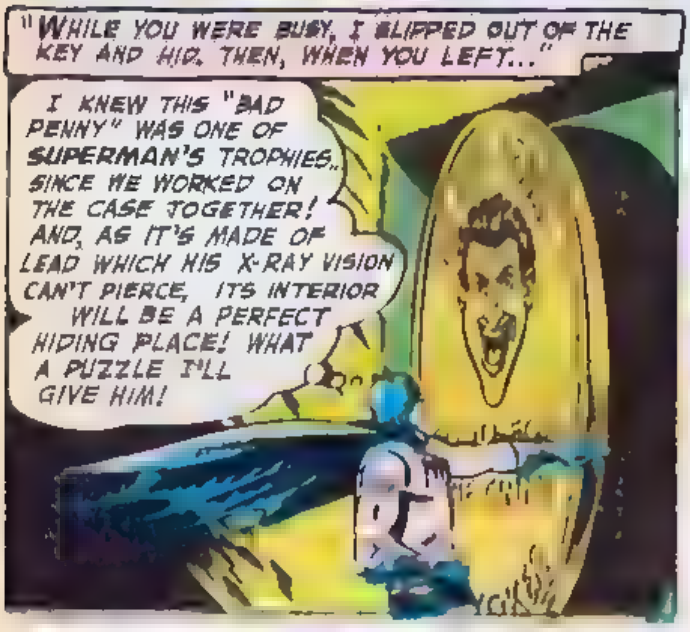
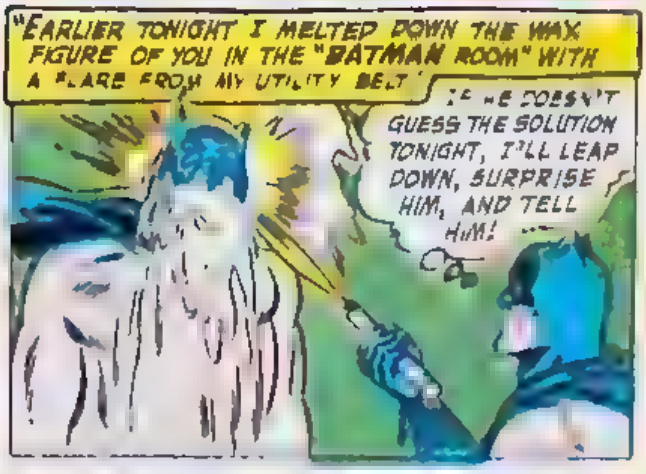
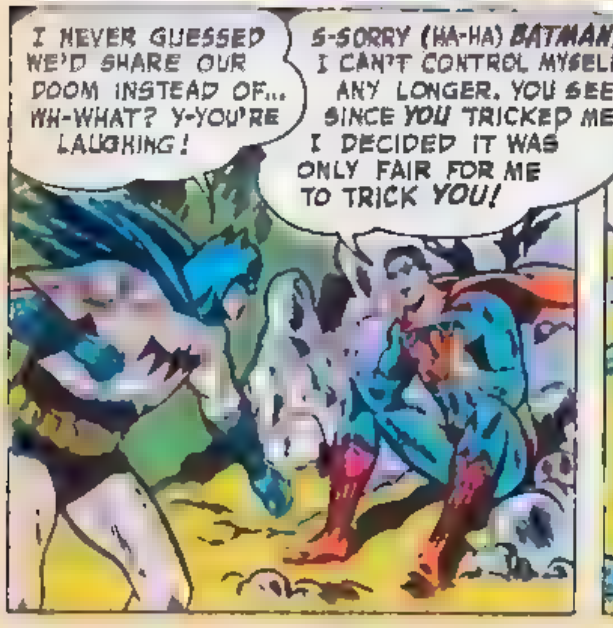
FOR LONG MOMENTS SUPERMAN LAY SILENT AND STUNNED.
DON'T WORRY SUPERMAN! I'LL SAVE YOU.
BATMAN! YOU ARE THE... INTRUDER.
YES, IT WAS A... A JEST TO AMUSE YOU. I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING AS SOON AS I TAKE THIS KRYPTONITE AWAY!
IT'S NO USE OLD FRIEND. YOU CAN'T... TAKE IT OUT OF THIS ROOM AND NO MATTER WHERE YOU TAKE IT IN THE ROOM-- IT STILL WEAKENS ME.
I'M SORRY YOU ARE THE INTRUDER, BECAUSE IT MEANS YOU MUST SHARE MY DOOM. HOWEVER, LET US FACE OUR FATE BRAVELY. AS OUR LAST MINUTES DRAW TO AN END, TELL ME... HOW DID YOU GET [illegible] AND WHY?
YES, BATMAN IT'S THE END... FOR BOTH OF US! I'M WEAKENING RAPIDLY
A MOMENT LATER, THE GRIM TRUTH DAWNS ON BATMAN AS...
WE'RE SEALED IN BY TONS OF ROCK! THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS CAVE IS WITH YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH, AND YOU'LL NEVER [illegible] KRYPTONITE!
OF COURSE! AND I TOLD YOU ABOUT MY FORTRESS! I NEVER BROUGHT YOU BECAUSE I TRUSTED YOU SO COMPLETELY,
[illegible] NE AND YOU TO THE

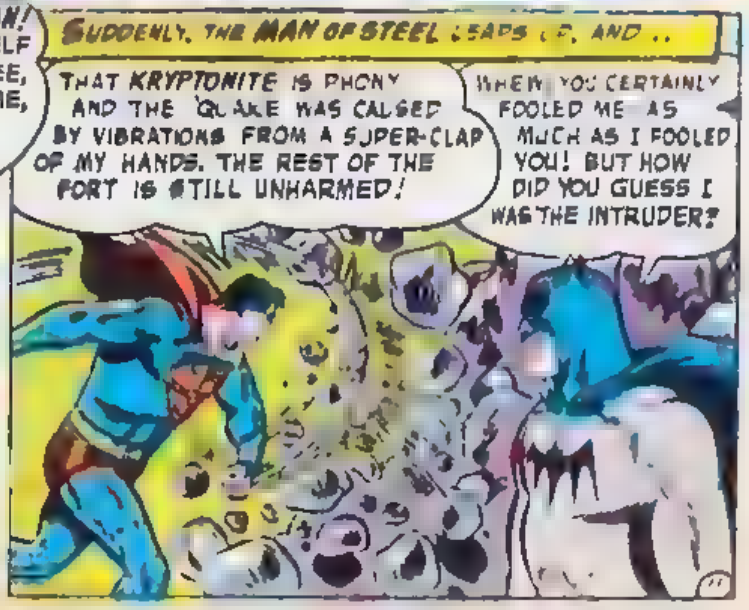

"WHEN I DECIDED TO BREAK IN HERE, I CAME TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP WITH AN ACETYLENE TORCH AND SOME TOOLS, AND, "
I'LL OPEN THE HOLLOW FRONT OF THE KEY AND DOCTOR IT-- WITH HINGES! THEN I'LL GET INSIDE, AND, WHEN SUPERMAN OPENS HIS DOOR, I'LL BE IN THE KEY!

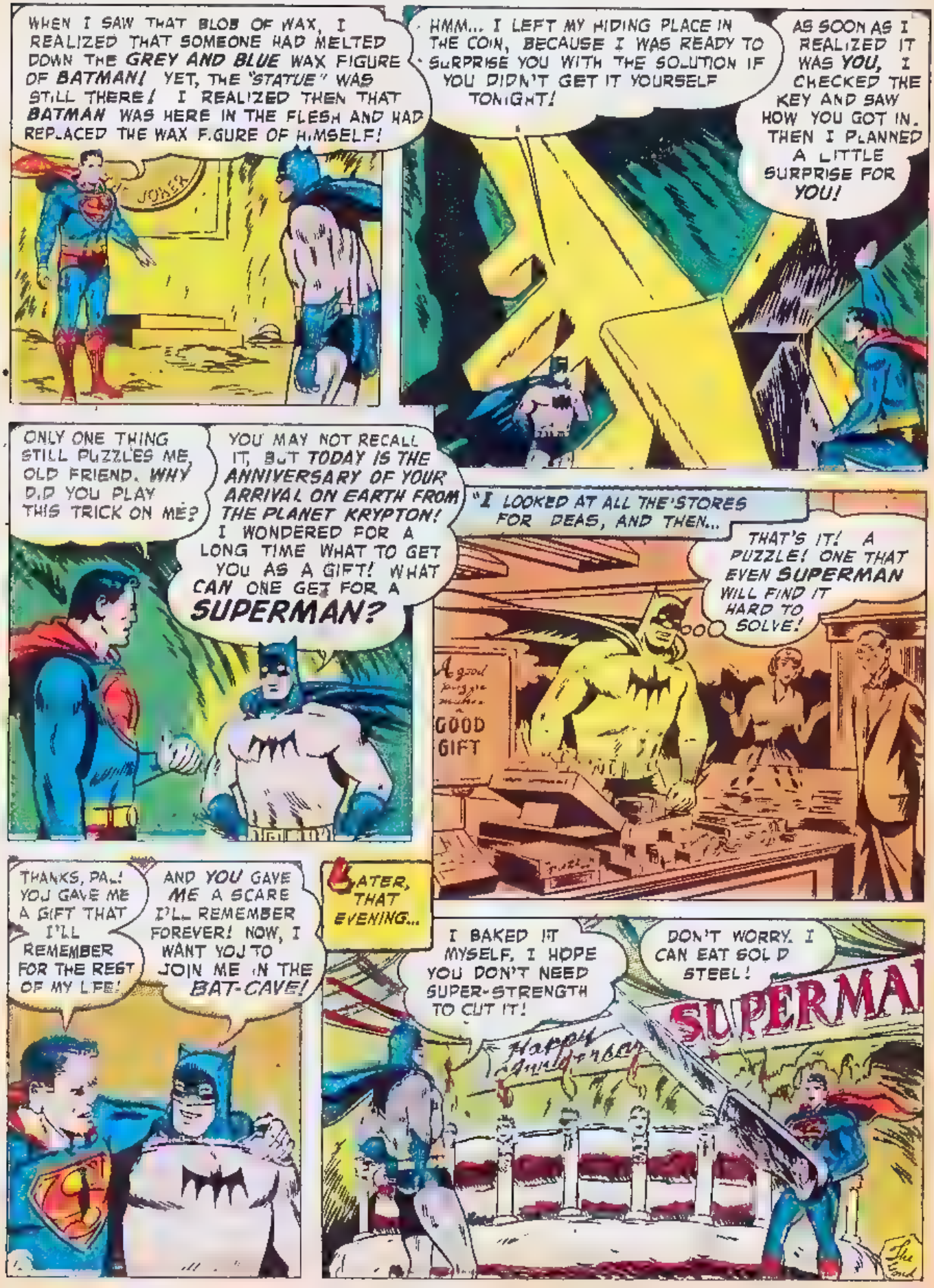
"MY PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY!"
I KNOW SUPERMAN WILL COME AGAIN TOMORROW IN TIME TO DISCOVER THERE'S BEEN AN INTRUDER, BECAUSE I ARRANGED WITH PROFESSOR WELKINS TO GIVE HIM SOME METAL THAT COULD ONLY BE TESTED IN HIS FORT!


"WHILE YOU WERE BUSY, I SLIPPED OUT OF THE KEY AND HID. THEN, WHEN YOU LEFT..."
I KNEW THIS "BAD PENNY" WAS ONE OF SUPERMAN'S TROPHIES.. SINCE WE WORKED ON THE CASE TOGETHER! AND, AS IT'S MADE OF LEAD WHICH HIS X-RAY VISION CAN'T PIERCE, ITS INTERIOR WILL BE A PERFECT HIDING PLACE! WHAT A PUZZLE I'LL GIVE HIM!


"EARLIER TONIGHT I MELTED DOWN THE WAX FIGURE OF YOU IN THE "BATMAN ROOM" WITH A FLARE FROM MY UTILITY BELT'
IF HE DOESN'T GUESS THE SOLUTION TONIGHT, I'LL LEAP DOWN, SURPRISE HIM, AND TELL HIM!


I NEVER GUESSED WE'D SHARE OUR DOOM INSTEAD OF... WH-WHAT? Y-YOU'RE LAUGHING!
S-SORRY (HA-HA) BATMAN! I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF ANY LONGER. YOU SEE, SINCE YOU TRICKED ME, I DECIDED IT WAS ONLY FAIR FOR ME TO TRICK YOU!


SUDDENLY, THE MAN OF STEEL LEAPS UP, AND ..
THAT KRYPTONITE IS PHONY AND THE QUAKE WAS CAUSED BY VIBRATIONS FROM A SUPER-CLAP OF MY HANDS. THE REST OF THE FORT IS STILL UNHARMED!
WHEN YOU CERTAINLY FOOLED ME AS MUCH AS I FOOLED YOU! BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS I WAS THE INTRUDER?


WHEN I SAW THAT BLOB OF WAX, I REALIZED THAT SOMEONE HAD MELTED DOWN THE GREY AND BLUE WAX FIGURE OF BATMAN! YET, THE "STATUE" WAS STILL THERE! I REALIZED THEN THAT BATMAN WAS HERE IN THE FLESH AND HAD REPLACED THE WAX FIGURE OF HIMSELF!
JOKER
HMM... I LEFT MY HIDING PLACE IN THE COIN, BECAUSE I WAS READY TO SURPRISE YOU WITH THE SOLUTION IF YOU DIDN'T GET IT YOURSELF TONIGHT!
AS SOON AS I REALIZED IT WAS YOU, I CHECKED THE KEY AND SAW HOW YOU GOT IN. THEN I PLANNED A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU!
ONLY ONE THING STILL PUZZLES ME, OLD FRIEND. WHY DID YOU PLAY THIS TRICK ON ME?
YOU MAY NOT RECALL IT, BUT TODAY IS THE ANNIVERSARY OF YOUR ARRIVAL ON EARTH FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON! I WONDERED FOR A LONG TIME WHAT TO GET YOU AS A GIFT! WHAT CAN ONE GET FOR A SUPERMAN?
"I LOOKED AT ALL THE STORES FOR IDEAS, AND THEN...
THAT'S IT! A PUZZLE! ONE THAT EVEN SUPERMAN WILL FIND IT HARD TO SOLVE!
A good puzzle makes a GOOD GIFT
THANKS, PAL! YOU GAVE ME A GIFT THAT I'LL REMEMBER FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!
AND YOU GAVE ME A SCARE I'LL REMEMBER FOREVER! NOW, I WANT YOU TO JOIN ME IN THE BAT-CAVE!
LATER, THAT EVENING...
I BAKED IT MYSELF, I HOPE YOU DON'T NEED SUPER-STRENGTH TO CUT IT!
DON'T WORRY. I CAN EAT SOLID STEEL!
SUPERMA
Happy Anniversary

ADVERTISEMENT

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Neptune No. 7)

ZBWLYTHU'Z JVKL PZ UV ZLJXKA. PA PZ MHPT WSHF HUK QBZAPJL MVY HSS.

SUPERMAN, June '58

c/o ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.. . . . . .

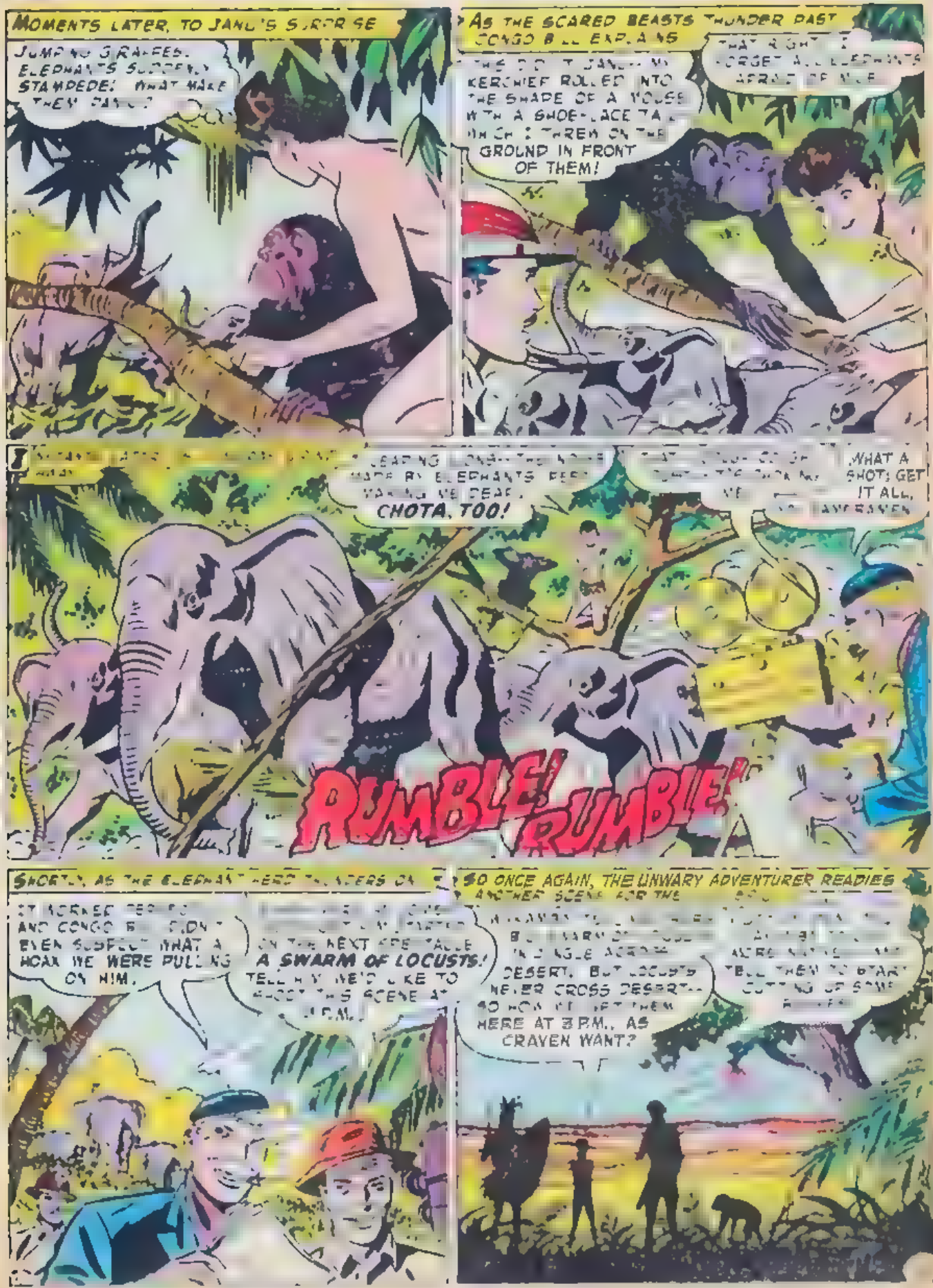
STREET ADDRESS..... . . . . .

CITY . . . . . ZONE..... STATE . . . . .

TRICKSY
WORLD'S GREATEST STUNT MAN
TRICKSY, I WORRY SO ABOUT YOUR BEING SHOT OUT OF THAT CANNON!
IT'S NOTHING, MOM!
HERE, LET ME HOOK THIS ON YOUR BACK FOR GOOD LUCK!
OH — ALL RIGHT!
AND NOW I GIVE YOU TRICKSY, THE GREATEST DAREDEVIL OF OUR TIME!
BOOM!
SO THAT'S WHAT SHE HOOKED ON MY BACK--A SELF-OPENING PARACHUTE!
HA! HA!
END

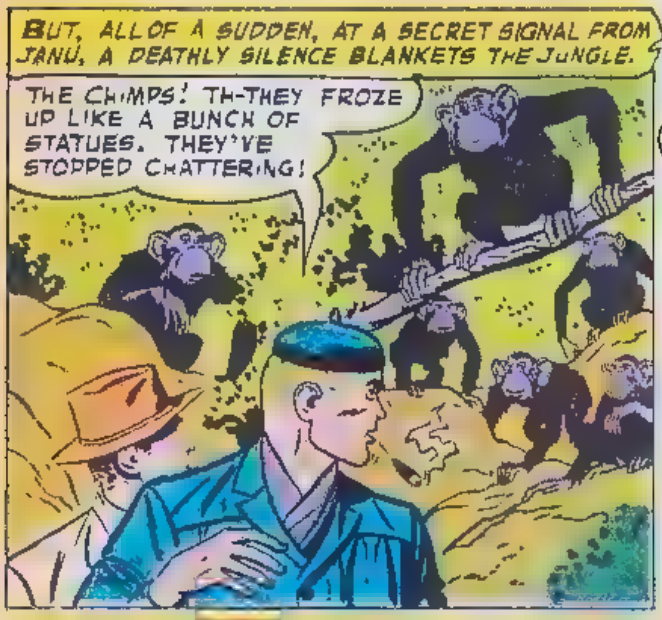
CONGO BILL
with JANU
CAN YOU IMAGINE CONGO BILL, CLEVEREST OF ALL THE JUNGLE FIGHTERS, UNWITTINGLY PERMITTING HIMSELF TO BE TRICKED BY A CRAFTY CRIMINAL? STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT OCCURS WHEN THE ADVENTURER BECOMES THE VICTIM OF...
THE GREAT JUNGLE HOAX
LOOK, MR. CRAVEN--CONGO BILL MAKING ELEPHANTS STAMPEDE AS YOU ORDERED!
SURE--BUT THE GREAT CONGO BILL DOESN'T REALIZE THAT HE'S PLAYING RIGHT INTO MY HANDS.
IN A JUNGLE VILLAGE, WHERE CONGO BILL AND HIS PAL JANU ATTEND A TRIBAL FEAST...
CONGO BILL, MAYBE YOU STAY FOR BIG FIRE DANCE TONIGHT?
NO, CHIEF--JANU AND I ARE ON THE TRAIL OF A GANG OF DIAMOND THIEVES!
HOW YOU KNOW THEY STILL IN JUNGLE?
BECAUSE ALL EXITS HAVE BEEN SEALED OFF BY THE JUNGLE POLICE--SO THEY'VE GOT TO BE SOMEWHERE IN THE BRUSH!... BE SEEING YOU, CHIEF!

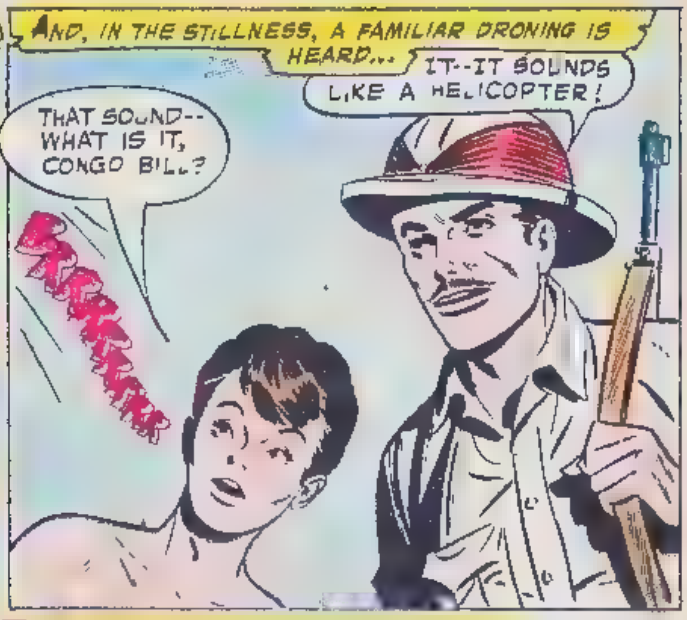
LATER, AS THE DARING DUO RESUMES THE MANHUNT...
LOOK, CONGO BILL--SOMEONE MAKING A MOVIE IN JUNGLE!
SO I SEE. LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.
BUT AS CONGO BILL AND JANU JOIN THE MOVIE CREW...
YOU'RE JUST THE MAN I NEED CONGO BILL! I'M ROY CRAVEN MOVIE PRODUCER. I'M SHOOTING A JUNGLE FILM IN COLOR--AND I'LL PAY YOU WELL IF YOU'LL HELP ME!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I NEED SEVERAL SPECTACULAR BACKGROUND SCENES RIGHT NOW I NEED A B.G ELEPHANT STAMPEDE! CAN YOU ARRANGE IT?
HMM... I CAN TRY!
WE'D LIKE TO SHOOT THE STAMPEDE AT ONE O'CLOCK EXACTLY, CONGO BILL.
ONE O'CLOCK EH? WELL... I'LL DO MY BEST.
BUT, AS THE JUNGLE ADVENTURERS MOVE OFF--
HA HA! CONGO BILL FELL RIGHT INTO MY TRAP LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!
WHAT SECRET PLOT IS THE MOVIE PRODUCER HATCHING? CAN YOU GUESS?
UNAWARE OF THE [illegible] CONGO BILL SWINGS INTO ACTION...
BIG HERD OF ELEPHANTS THERE IN BAMBOO FOREST! BUT HOW CAN YOU MAKE THEM STAMPEDE, CONGO BILL?
START AT THE EDGE OF THE HERD--THE REST WILL FOLLOW. GET UP A TREE WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE, JANU--I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
2

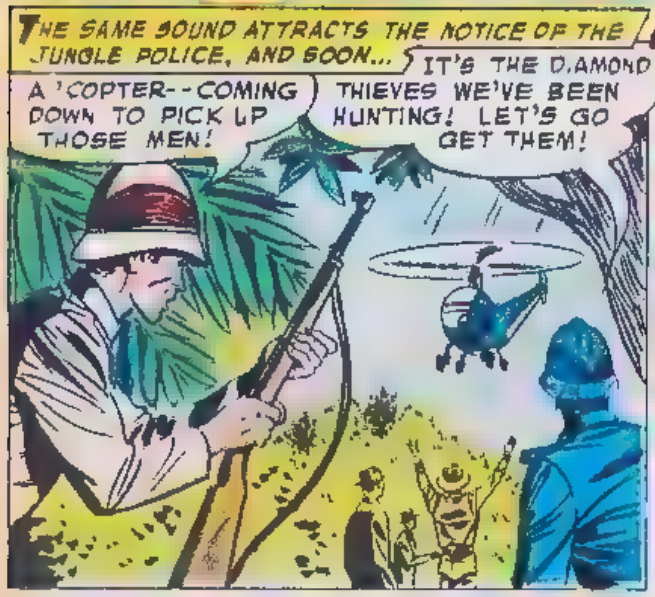

MOMENTS LATER, TO JANU'S SURPRISE
JUMPING GIRAFFES. ELEPHANTS SUDDENLY STAMPEDE! WHAT MADE THEM PANIC?
AS THE SCARED BEASTS THUNDER PAST CONGO BILL EXPLAINS
THAT RIGHT! I FORGET ALL ELEPHANTS AFRAID OF MICE
THE DOT JANU'S HANDKERCHIEF ROLLED INTO THE SHAPE OF A MOUSE WITH A SHOE-LACE TAIL ON IT THREW ON THE GROUND IN FRONT OF THEM!
HEARING LONG-THE NOISE MADE BY ELEPHANTS FEET KNOW WE DEAR, CHOTA, TOO!
WHAT A SHOT! GET IT ALL, CRAVEN!
RUMBLE! RUMBLE!
SHORTLY, AS THE ELEPHANT HERD THUNDERS ON
AND CONGO BILL DIDN'T EVEN SUSPECT WHAT A HOAX WE WERE PULLING ON HIM.
ON THE NEXT SPECIALE A SWARM OF LOCUSTS! TELL HIM WE'D LIKE TO SHOOT THIS SCENE AT 3 P.M.
SO ONCE AGAIN, THE UNWARY ADVENTURER READIES ANOTHER SCENE FOR THE
BUT WHERE IN JUNGLE ACROSS DESERT. BUT LOCUSTS NEVER CROSS DESERT... SO HOW TO GET THEM HERE AT 3 P.M., AS CRAVEN WANT?
ACRE NATIVE TELL THEM TO START CUTTING OF SOME

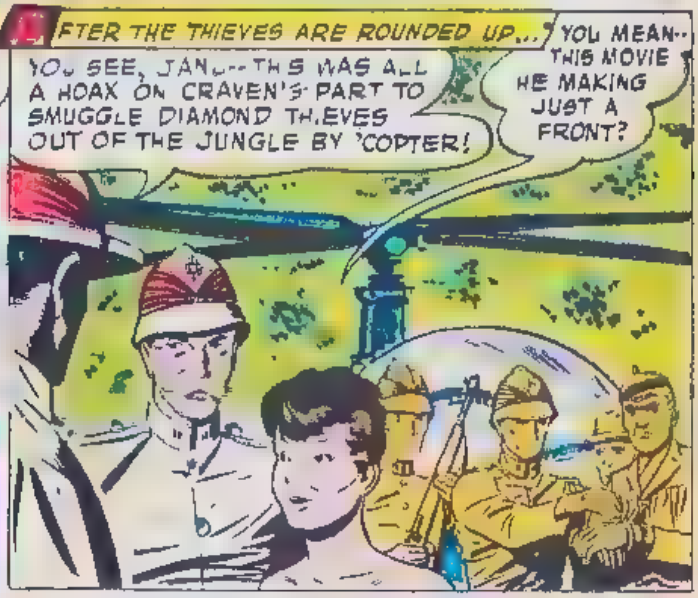
SHORTLY, AS A STRANGE TRAIL IS LAID ACROSS THE DESERT STRIP,
CATCH ON NOW, JANU?
SEE I CATCH ON! LOCUSTS FOLLOW ALONG FRESH GREEN VEGETATION PATH! HOPE IT WORK!
SUDDENLY...
IT'S ALREADY WORKING! HERE THEY COME! LET'S GO--WE'VE GOT TO WARN CRAVEN TO START SHOOTING.
ONCE AGAIN, A TERROR [illegible] THE
LITTLE LOCUSTS MAKE AS MUCH NOISE AS BIG ELEPHANTS WHEN MILLIONS OF THEM FLY TOGETHER!
WHIRRRRRR
PRESENTLY, AS THE LOCUSTS START TO [illegible]
THAT ONE MORE EVENT, AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE AFRICA AS RICH MEN!
HA, HA--AND TO THINK THAT THE GREAT CONRAD BILL HIMSELF HELPED US PUT OVER THE HOAX OF THE CENTURY!
BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
SOMEWHERE [illegible] IS GOING ON JANU: COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY NEEDS STRONGER LIGHT--YET WHEN THE DUST AND THE LOCUSTS BLOTTED OUT THE SUNLIGHT, CRAVEN'S CAMERAMEN DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO USE ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING!
4

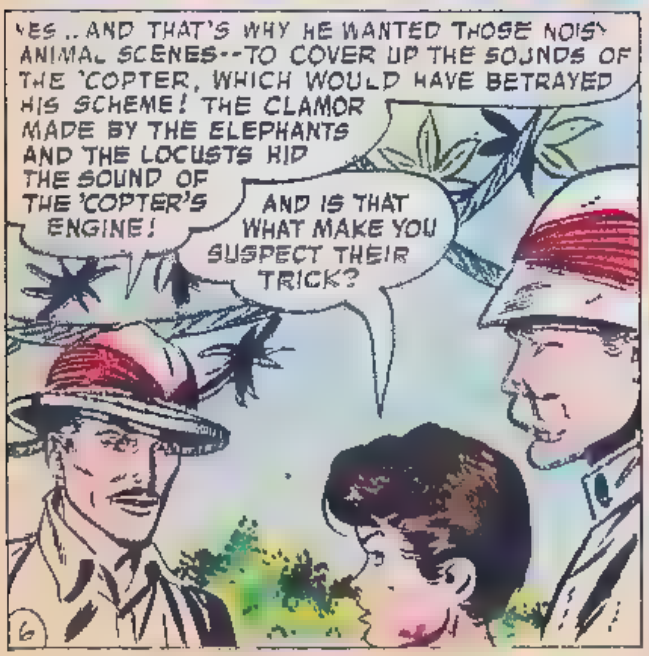
THEN- THEN YOU THINK CRAVEN NOT REALLY A PRODUCER? BUT IF HE NOT REALLY MAKING A MOVIE-- THEN WHAT HE DOING?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW. HMM..THOSE DEEP GROOVES IN THE GROUND!.
JUST THEN..
CONGO BILL-- FOR OUR LAST BIG FILM SPECTACLE, WE'D LIKE TO SHOOT A JUNGLE BATTLE BETWEEN THOUSANDS OF CHIMPS! THINK YOU CAN FIX IT FOR AN HOUR FROM NOW?
I'M SURE THAT JANU'S LITTLE FRIEND CAN HELP YOU OUT. BRING ON THE CHIMPS, CHOTA!
BEFORE LONG, THE MYSTERIOUS JUNGLE COMES ALIVE AS THE SIMIAN SUMMONS GOES FORTH...
AND BEFORE LONG AN AMAZING MOCK BATTLE OF CHIMPS TAKES PLACE
CHOTA AND HIS PALS MAKE MORE NOISE THAN ELEPHANTS AND LOCUSTS TOGETHER
KEEP THOSE CHIMPS CHATTERING-- AND GET READY FOR A FAST GET AWAY.
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!

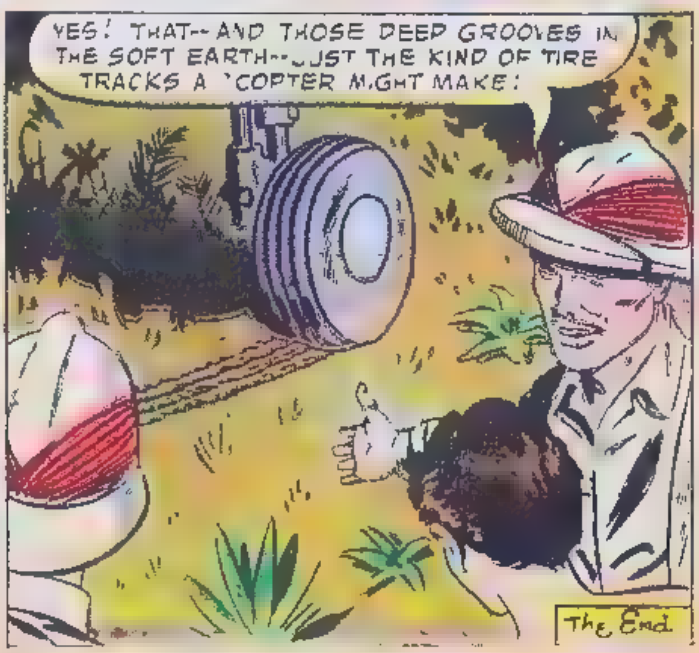

BUT, ALL OF A SUDDEN, AT A SECRET SIGNAL FROM JANU, A DEATHLY SILENCE BLANKETS THE JUNGLE.
THE CHIMPS! TH-THEY FROZE UP LIKE A BUNCH OF STATUES. THEY'VE STOPPED CHATTERING!

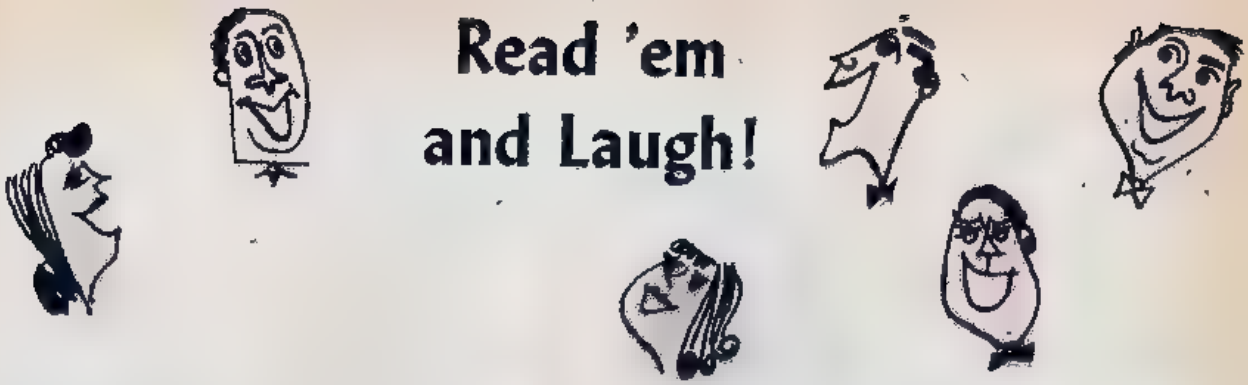

AND, IN THE STILLNESS, A FAMILIAR DRONING IS HEARD...
IT--IT SOUNDS LIKE A HELICOPTER!
THAT SOUND--WHAT IS IT, CONGO BILL?


THE SAME SOUND ATTRACTS THE NOTICE OF THE JUNGLE POLICE, AND SOON...
A 'COPTER--COMING DOWN TO PICK UP THOSE MEN!
IT'S THE DIAMOND THIEVES WE'VE BEEN HUNTING! LET'S GO GET THEM!


AFTER THE THIEVES ARE ROUNDED UP...
YOU SEE, JANU--THIS WAS ALL A HOAX ON CRAVEN'S PART TO SMUGGLE DIAMOND THIEVES OUT OF THE JUNGLE BY 'COPTER!
YOU MEAN--THIS MOVIE HE MAKING JUST A FRONT?


YES..AND THAT'S WHY HE WANTED THOSE NOISY ANIMAL SCENES--TO COVER UP THE SOUNDS OF THE 'COPTER, WHICH WOULD HAVE BETRAYED HIS SCHEME! THE CLAMOR MADE BY THE ELEPHANTS AND THE LOCUSTS HID THE SOUND OF THE 'COPTER'S ENGINE!
AND IS THAT WHAT MAKE YOU SUSPECT THEIR TRICK?
6


YES! THAT--AND THOSE DEEP GROOVES IN THE SOFT EARTH--JUST THE KIND OF TIRE TRACKS A 'COPTER MIGHT MAKE!
The End



Read 'em and Laugh!

JUNIOR: Mom, can I go out and watch the eclipse of the sun?

ABSENT-MINDED MOM: All right, Junior—but don't stand too close!

* *

DUDE: Say, Mr. Jones, is it true what your ranch-hand Elmer just told me—that the white horses on your ranch eat more than the black horses?

RANCH BOSS: Guess so.

DUDE: But that's crazy! Why should the white horses eat more than the black horses?

RANCH BOSS: Dunno for sure . . . unless it's because we have more white horses than black horses.

* *

WIFE: John, you look like an idiot in that new hat! How could you possibly buy it?

HUBBY: Well, the salesman put it on me and when I saw myself in the mirror, I looked too stupid to argue with him.

* *

MOE: What's your dog worth?

JOE: $200!

MOE: Who left it to him?

* *

POP (leaving for work): Now be a good little boy, Drew!

DREW: And don't do WHAT?

* *

SELMA: My brother just got a very important job.

VELMA: What's he do?

SELMA: He's a life guard in a car wash laundry.

* *

INTERVIEWER: Where did you learn those fine principles of yours, young man? At your mother's knee?

JOB HUNTER: No: Over my father's.

LADY CUSTOMER: Are these all of the men's socks that you have?

WEARY CLERK (who has already shown her 25 pairs): Yes, ma'am—unless you'd care to see the pair I have on.

* *

A dinner guest at the White House during the Coolidge administration was amazed to see the President pour his coffee from cup to saucer. Not wishing to embarrass the President, the guest followed suit.

The President added cream and sugar in the saucer, and tasted the mixture with his spoon.

The guest was about to do likewise when President Coolidge set the saucer on the floor for his dog.

* *

LOU: I wonder where the inventor of spaghetti ever got the idea for it?

SUE: Probably out of his noodle.

* *

VISITOR: This doesn't strike me as being a good hotel. What're your weekly rates?

HOTEL CLERK: Don't know. Nobody ever stayed here a full week.

* *

FIRST SHARK: What's that funny two-legged thing that just fell into the water?

SECOND SHARK: I don't know, but I'll bite.

* *

FIRST COWARD: Did you have any luck hunting lions in Africa?

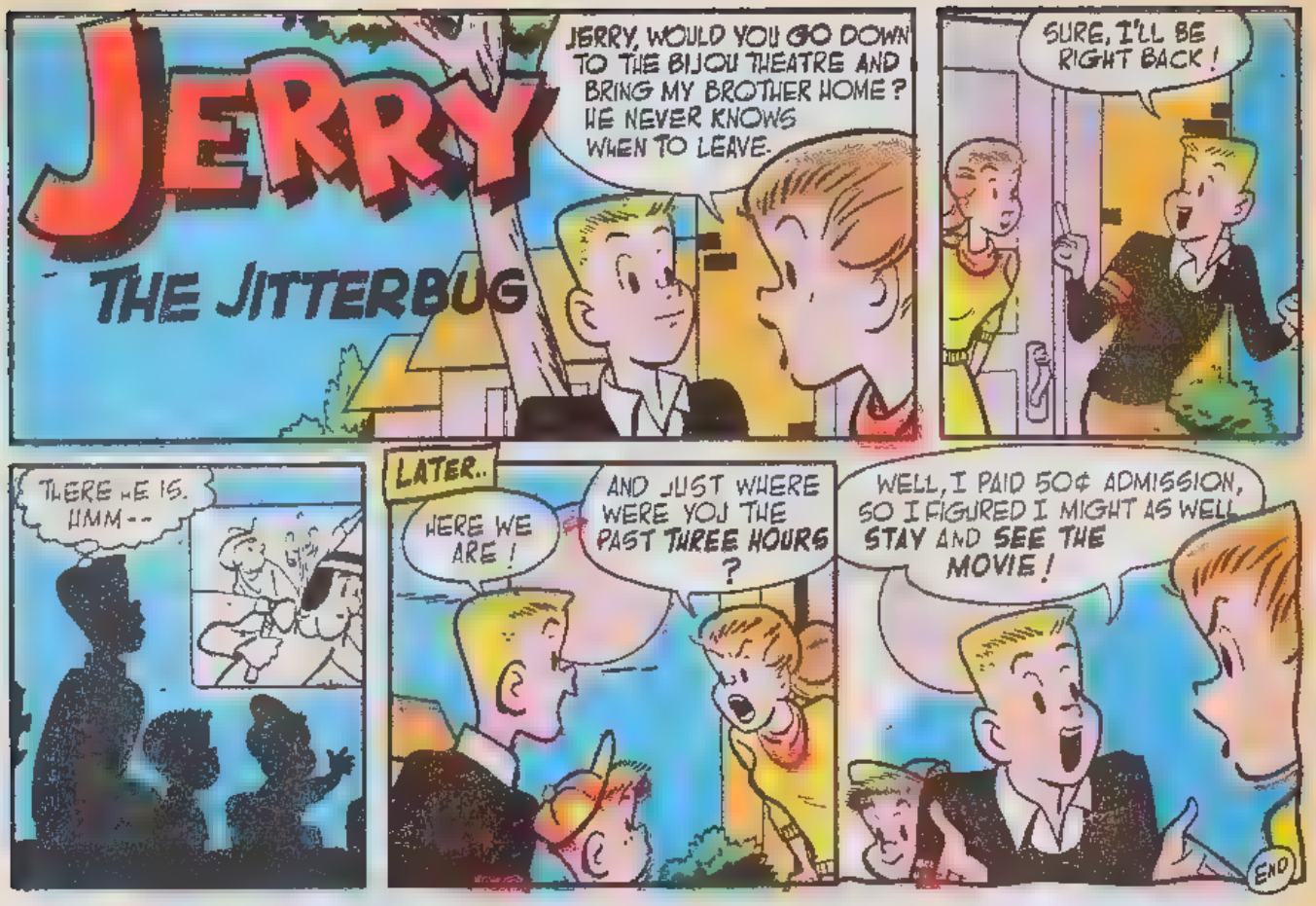
SECOND COWARD: I sure did—I didn't meet a single one.

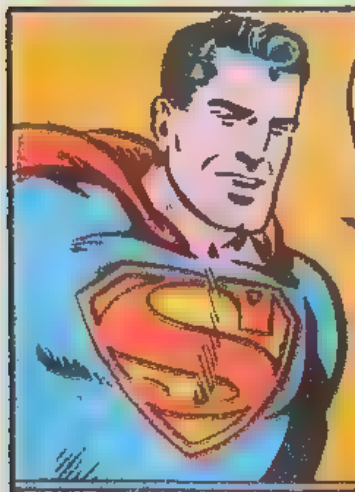
* *

POP: Young man, when Lincoln was your age he was earning his own living.

SON: Yes, and when he was yours, he was president.

GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HEY, SARGE - WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
YOU'RE KIDDING, DOBERMAN-- I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED TO YOUR OWN COMICS MAGAZINE!
LET'S FACE IT--YOU'RE A VERY FUNNY FELLOW... AND FUNNY FELLOWS SHOULD BE REWARDED!
GEE, THANKS SARGE-- YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME!
...AND ALL YOU FUN-LOVING READERS CAN BE GOOD TO YOURSELVES!
FOR THE FUNNIEST COMICS MAGAZINE ER... NEXT TO MINE... HOP RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR THIS BRAND-NEW ADDITION TO THE
DC LINE OF STARS!
AND THAT'S AN ORDER!
DC
10¢
SGT. BILKO'S
PVT. DOBERMAN
HEY SARGE, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON THE ARTILLERY RANGE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
GET BEHIND A TREE--LIKE ME!
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS





BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO **FREE** ADMISSION PLUS **2 FREE RIDES**... ACTS AND PARKING!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

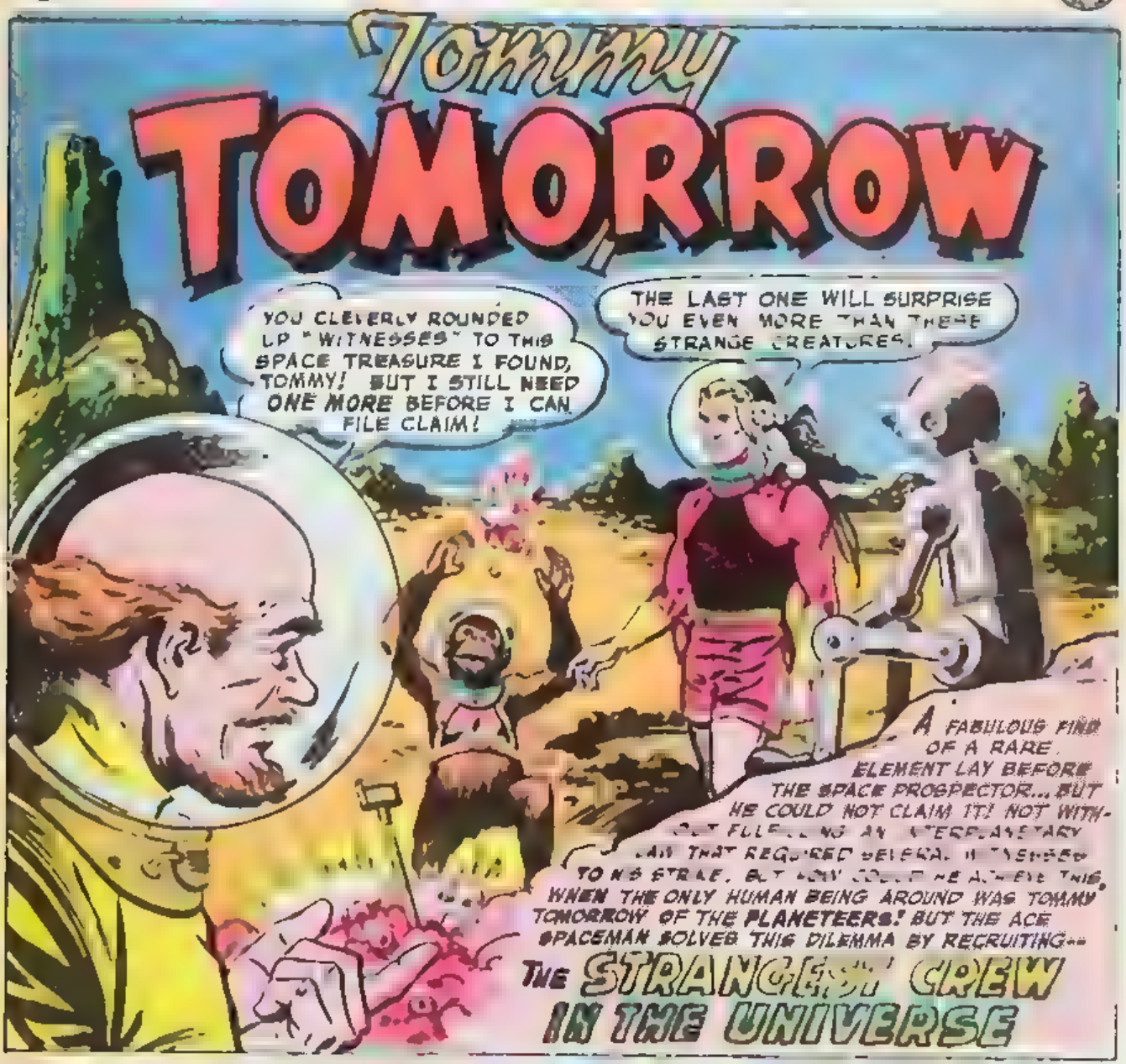
ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way... 41st St. & 8th Ave.

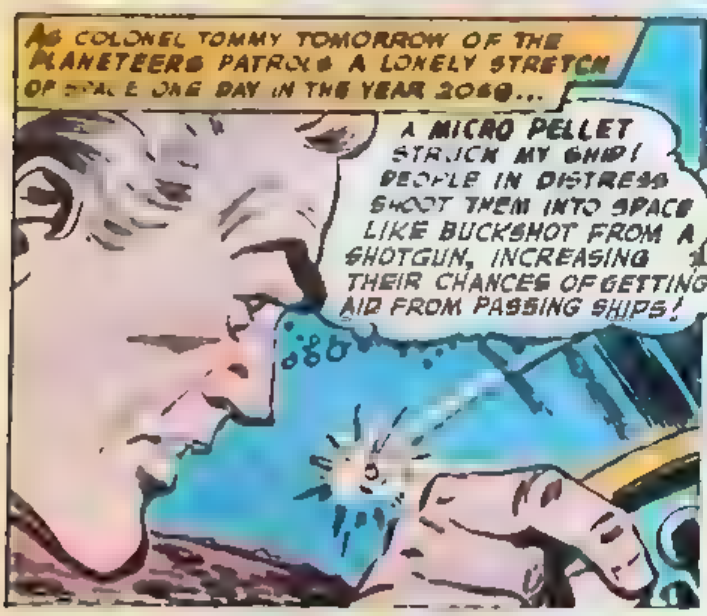
FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CATERPILLAR"

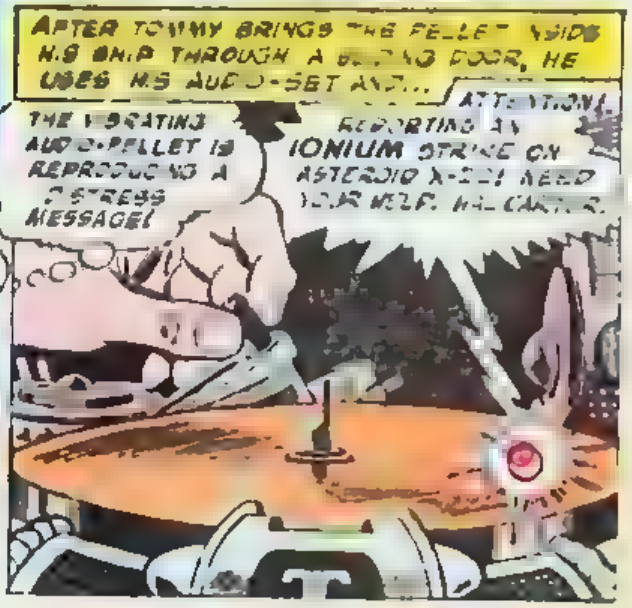
FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CUDDLE-UP"

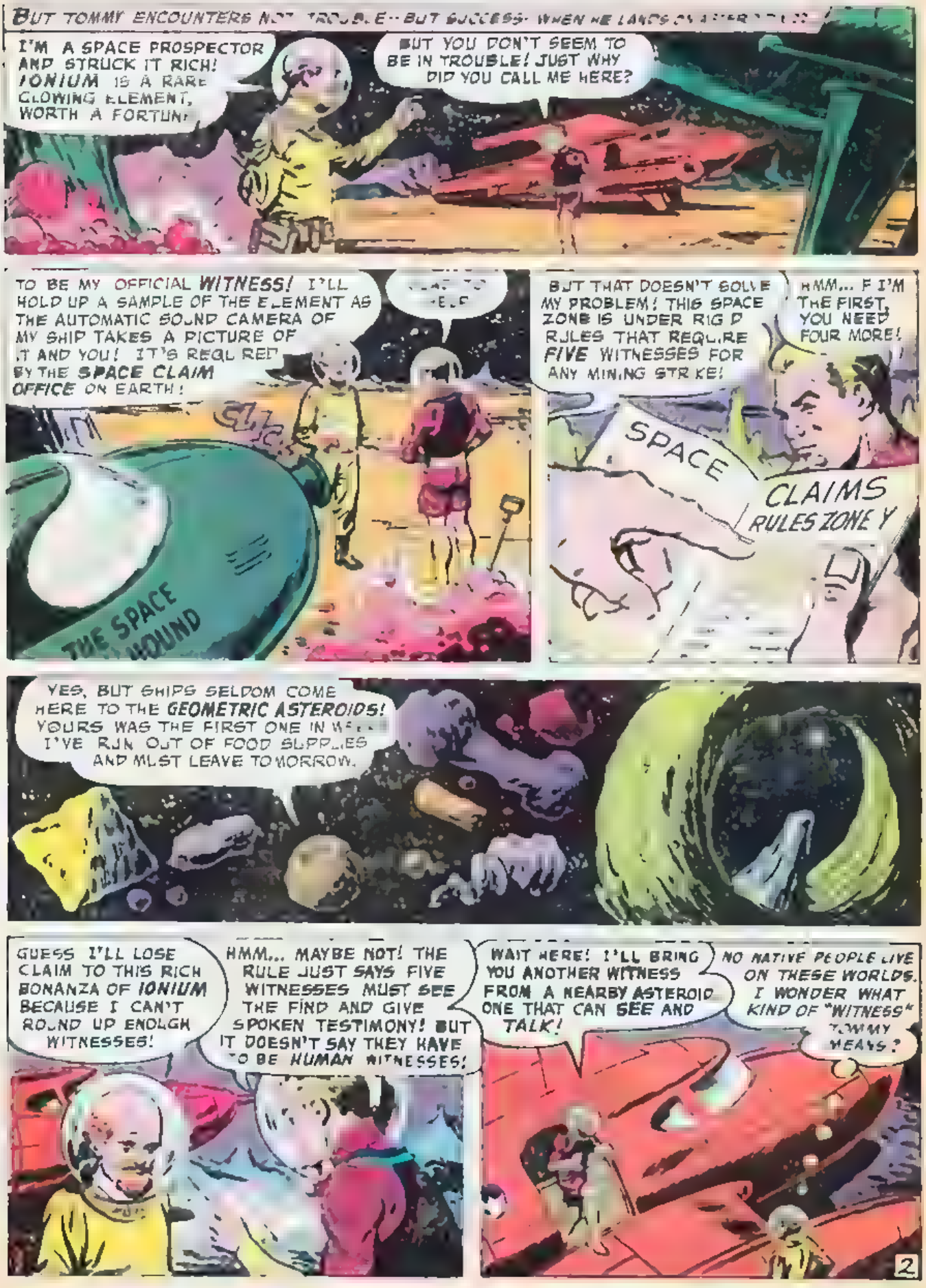
WORTH 65¢

THIS COUPON APPEARS IN *ALL* JUNE *and* JULY ISSUES


Tommy
TOMORROW
YOU CLEVERLY ROUNDED UP "WITNESSES" TO THIS SPACE TREASURE I FOUND, TOMMY! BUT I STILL NEED ONE MORE BEFORE I CAN FILE CLAIM!
THE LAST ONE WILL SURPRISE YOU EVEN MORE THAN THESE STRANGE CREATURES!
A FABULOUS FIND OF A RARE ELEMENT LAY BEFORE THE SPACE PROSPECTOR... BUT HE COULD NOT CLAIM IT! NOT WITHOUT FULFILLING AN INTERPLANETARY LAW THAT REQUIRED SEVERAL WITNESSES TO HIS STRIKE. BUT HOW COULD HE ACHIEVE THIS, WHEN THE ONLY HUMAN BEING AROUND WAS TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS! BUT THE ACE SPACEMAN SOLVES THIS DILEMMA BY RECRUITING--
THE STRANGEST CREW IN THE UNIVERSE

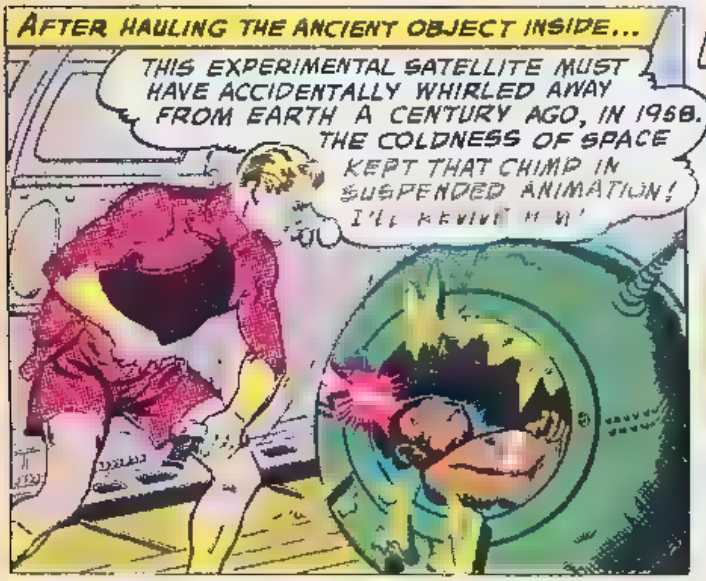

AS COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS PATROLS A LONELY STRETCH OF SPACE ONE DAY IN THE YEAR 2068...
A MICRO PELLET STRUCK MY SHIP! PEOPLE IN DISTRESS SHOOT THEM INTO SPACE LIKE BUCKSHOT FROM A SHOTGUN, INCREASING THEIR CHANCES OF GETTING AID FROM PASSING SHIPS!

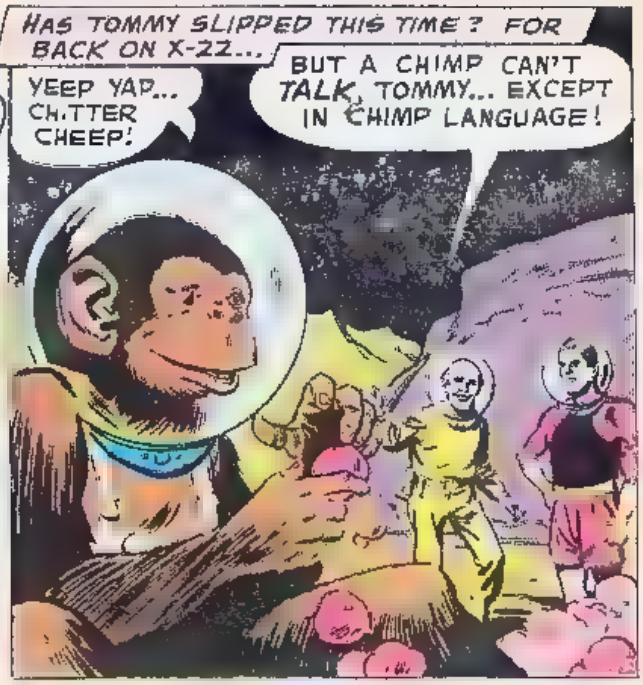

AFTER TOMMY BRINGS THE PELLET INSIDE HIS SHIP THROUGH A SEALING DOOR, HE USES HIS AUDIO-SET AND...
THE VIBRATING AUDIO-PELLET IS REPRODUCING A DISTRESS MESSAGE!
ATTENTION! REPORTING AN IONIUM STRIKE ON ASTEROID X-22! NEED YOUR HELP! HAL CARTER.

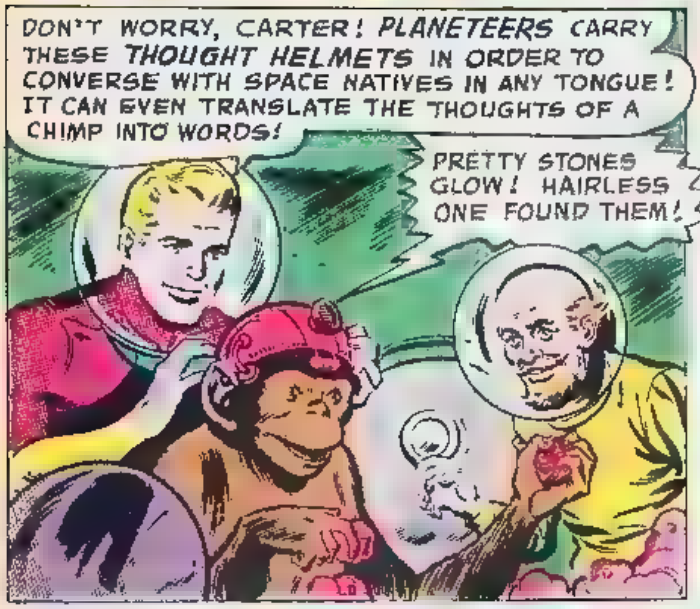

BUT TOMMY ENCOUNTERS NOT TROUBLE--BUT SUCCESS! WHEN HE LANDS ON ASTEROID
I'M A SPACE PROSPECTOR AND STRUCK IT RICH! IONIUM IS A RARE GLOWING ELEMENT, WORTH A FORTUNE!
BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE IN TROUBLE! JUST WHY DID YOU CALL ME HERE?
TO BE MY OFFICIAL WITNESS! I'LL HOLD UP A SAMPLE OF THE ELEMENT AS THE AUTOMATIC SOUND CAMERA OF MY SHIP TAKES A PICTURE OF IT AND YOU! IT'S REQUIRED BY THE SPACE CLAIM OFFICE ON EARTH!
GLAD TO HELP
CLICK
THE SPACE HOUND
BUT THAT DOESN'T SOLVE MY PROBLEM! THIS SPACE ZONE IS UNDER RIGID RULES THAT REQUIRE FIVE WITNESSES FOR ANY MINING STRIKE!
HMM... IF I'M THE FIRST, YOU NEED FOUR MORE!
SPACE CLAIMS RULES ZONE Y
YES, BUT SHIPS SELDOM COME HERE TO THE GEOMETRIC ASTEROIDS! YOURS WAS THE FIRST ONE IN WEEKS! I'VE RUN OUT OF FOOD SUPPLIES AND MUST LEAVE TOMORROW.
GUESS I'LL LOSE CLAIM TO THIS RICH BONANZA OF IONIUM BECAUSE I CAN'T ROUND UP ENOUGH WITNESSES!
HMM... MAYBE NOT! THE RULE JUST SAYS FIVE WITNESSES MUST SEE THE FIND AND GIVE SPOKEN TESTIMONY! BUT IT DOESN'T SAY THEY HAVE TO BE HUMAN WITNESSES!
WAIT HERE! I'LL BRING YOU ANOTHER WITNESS FROM A NEARBY ASTEROID ONE THAT CAN SEE AND TALK!
NO NATIVE PEOPLE LIVE ON THESE WORLDS. I WONDER WHAT KIND OF "WITNESS" TOMMY MEANS?
2

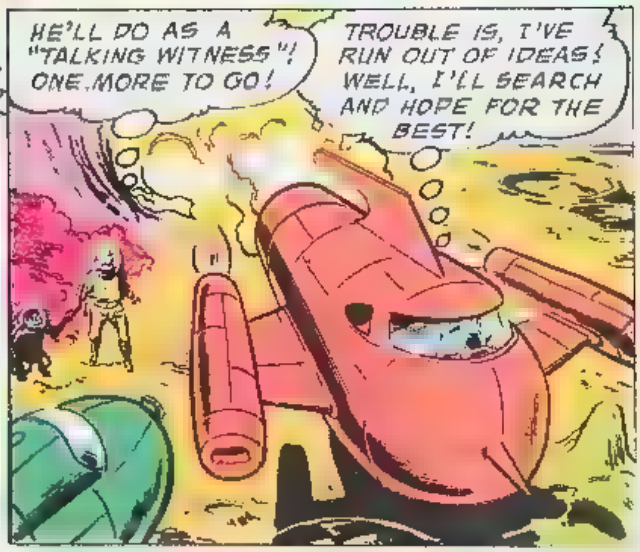
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT TOMMY HAS IN MIND?
I'LL FIND A WITNESS ON Z-45 ..IF I REMEMBER MY ASTEROID ZOOLOGY RIGHT...
AFTER LANDING ON Z-45...
THERE IT IS...THE PARADOG! IT IMITATES HUMAN SPEECH LIKE THE PARAKEET OF EARTH! IT EVIDENTLY PICKED UP WORDS FROM SOME SPACEMEN WHO WAS HERE BEFORE!
AHOY, SPACE PAL! (AWRKKK!)
BUT CAPTURING THE STRANGE CREATURE IS ANOTHER STORY...
STOP, PRETTY POLLY, ER .. PRETTY FIDO! I'LL NEVER CATCH HIM THIS WAY!
TURN ON THE ROCKETS! (AWRKK)
HMM... GOT TO USE STRATEGY! I'LL USE MY RAY-GUN ON THIS IRON METEOR THAT FELL HERE, BLASTING IT TO FINE PARTICLES!
THEY SAY TO CATCH A BIRD, THROW SALT ON HIS TA L .. BUT I'LL THROW THESE IRON PARTICLES!
AFTER RETURNING TO HIS SHIP...
NOW THIS MAGNET, ACTING ON THE IRON PARTICLES CAUGHT IN HIS TAIL FEATHERS, WILL PULL HIM INTO THE SHIP!
GREAT RINGS OF SATURN... (AWRRK)

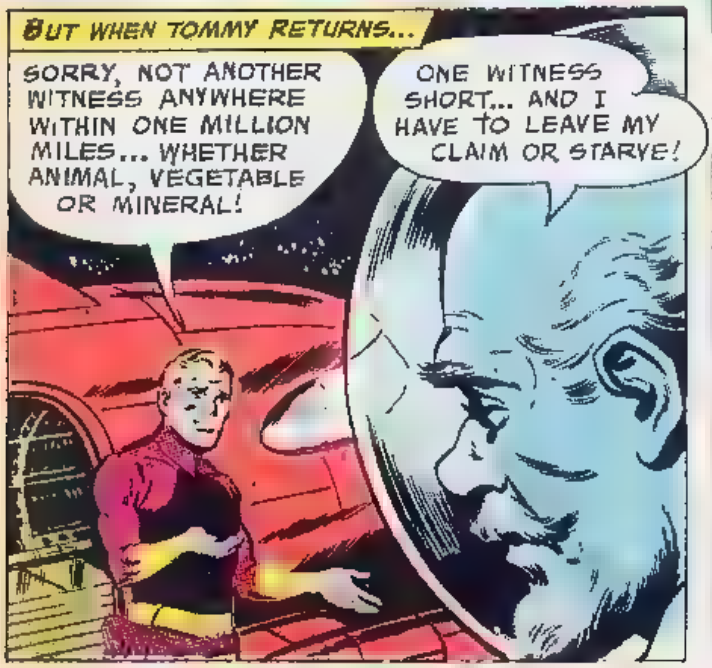
PRESENTLY, BACK ON ASTEROID X-22
I MADE FRIENDS WITH HIM ON THE WAY BACK AND TAUGHT HIM THOSE
IT'S A SPACE 'BONANZA OF IONIUM, MATES!
CLEVER, TOMMY! HE'LL COUNT AS A TALKING WITNESS, SINCE THEY DON'T HAVE TO BE HUMAN! CAN YOU FIND MORE CREATURES LIKE THIS?
WELL, THE NEXT ONE MAY SURPRISE YOU EVEN MORE!
SOON, AFTER A SHORT SPACE TRIP.
WORN-OUT ROBOTS ARE JUNKED ON THIS ASTEROID! I'LL GATHER VARIOUS PARTS THAT ARE IN GOOD CONDITION AND ASSEMBLE THEM ON THE WAY BACK!
PRESENTLY, BACK WITH THE PROSPECTOR...
MEET ROBERT ROBO, WITNESS # 3!
YOU PATCHED A ROBOT TOGETHER THAT CAN ALSO SERVE AS AN EYE-WITNESS OF MY STRIKE... IF HE CAN TALK!
NEXT, TOMMY FLIES HIS SHIP TO WHERE...
MONTHS AGO, HEADQUARTERS RECEIVED A REPORT OF AN ORBITING SATELLITE HEREABOUTS, WITH AN ANIMAL PASSENGER! LUCKILY, IT WASN'T A FALSE RUMOR.. THERE IT IS!
I'LL PUNCH THE VOICE-CONTROL BUTTONS AND MAKE HIM TALK! HE'S AN ALMOST HUMAN WITNESS!
I HEREBY TESTIFY I HAVE SEEN HAL CARTER'S IONIUM NUGGETS!
CLICK!

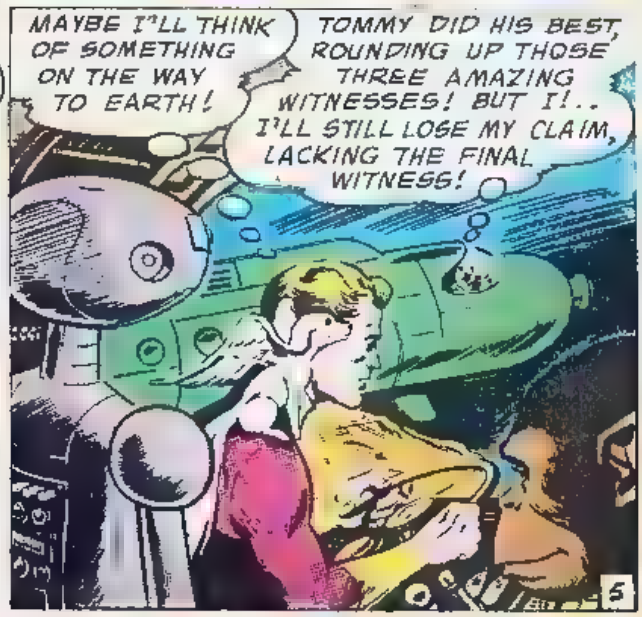

AFTER HAULING THE ANCIENT OBJECT INSIDE...
THIS EXPERIMENTAL SATELLITE MUST HAVE ACCIDENTALLY WHIRLED AWAY FROM EARTH A CENTURY AGO, IN 1958. THE COLDNESS OF SPACE KEPT THAT CHIMP IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION!
I'LL REVIVE HIM!

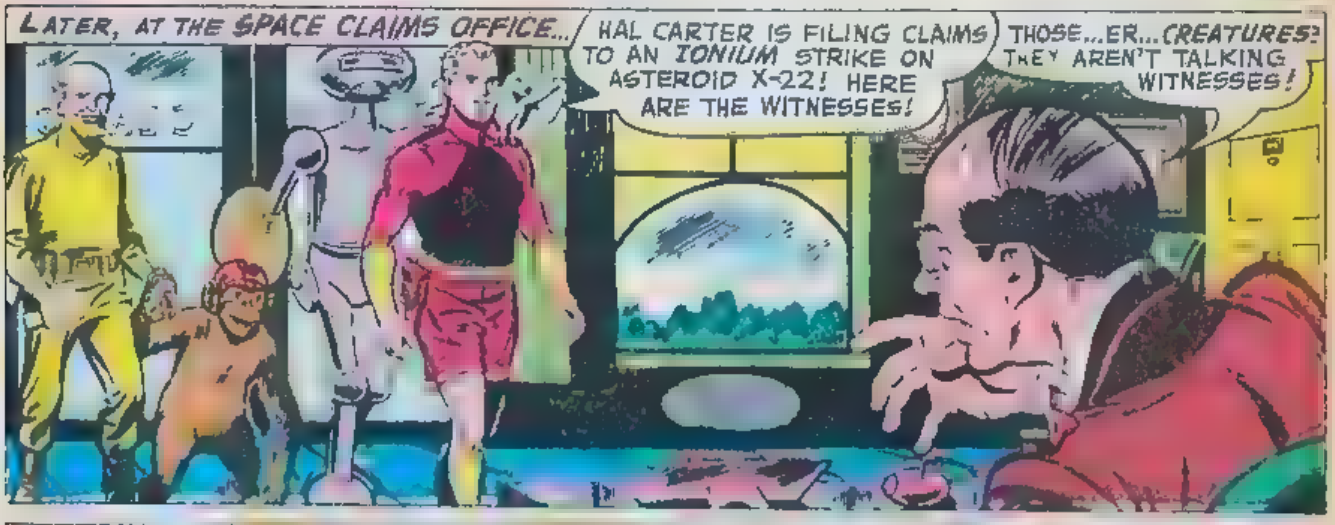

HAS TOMMY SLIPPED THIS TIME? FOR BACK ON X-22...
YEEP YAP... CH.TTER CHEEP!
BUT A CHIMP CAN'T TALK, TOMMY... EXCEPT IN CHIMP LANGUAGE!

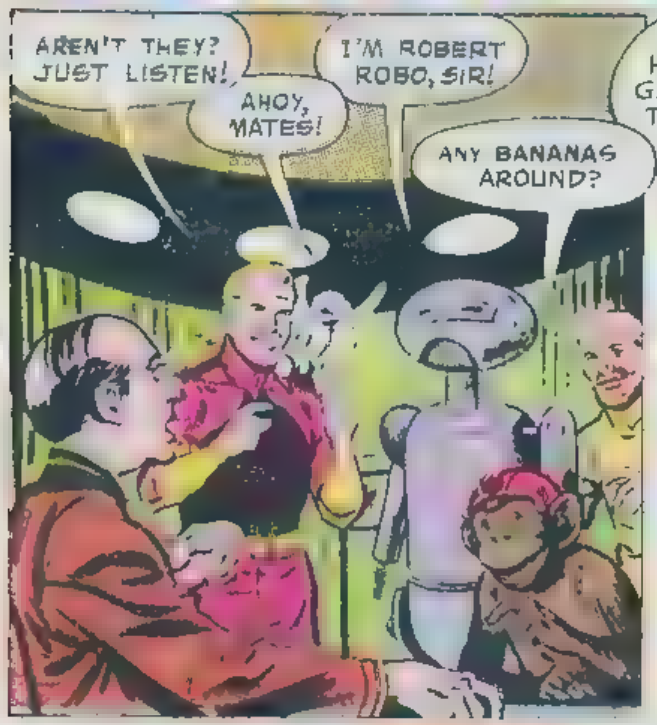

DON'T WORRY, CARTER! PLANETEERS CARRY THESE THOUGHT HELMETS IN ORDER TO CONVERSE WITH SPACE NATIVES IN ANY TONGUE! IT CAN EVEN TRANSLATE THE THOUGHTS OF A CHIMP INTO WORDS!
PRETTY STONES GLOW! HAIRLESS ONE FOUND THEM!

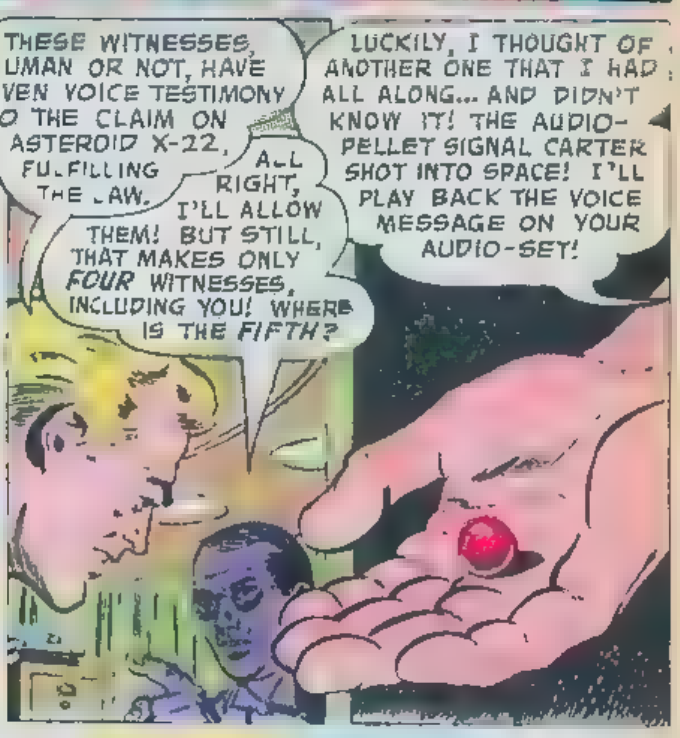

HE'LL DO AS A "TALKING WITNESS"! ONE MORE TO GO!
TROUBLE IS, I'VE RUN OUT OF IDEAS! WELL, I'LL SEARCH AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!

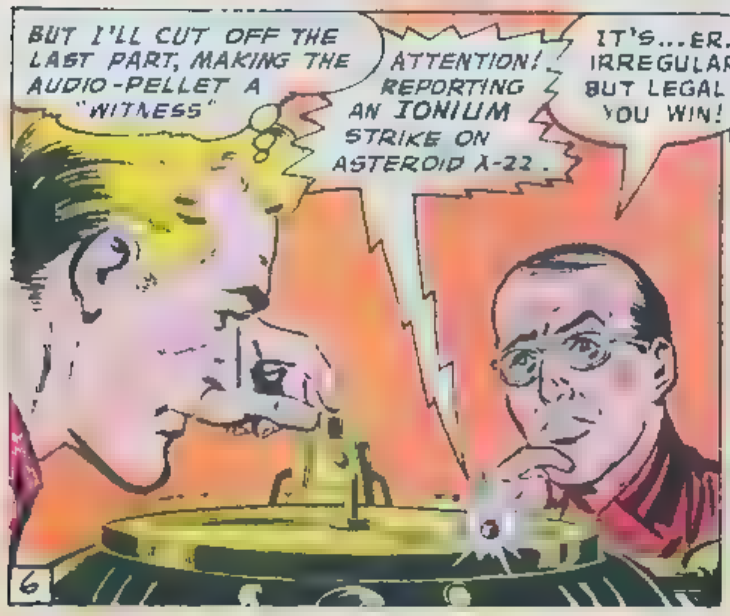

BUT WHEN TOMMY RETURNS...
SORRY, NOT ANOTHER WITNESS ANYWHERE WITHIN ONE MILLION MILES... WHETHER ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR MINERAL!
ONE WITNESS SHORT... AND I HAVE TO LEAVE MY CLAIM OR STARVE!

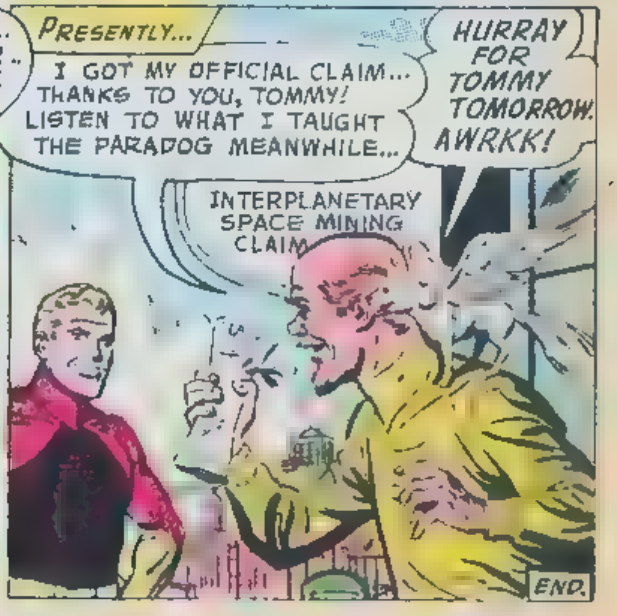

MAYBE I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING ON THE WAY TO EARTH!
TOMMY DID HIS BEST, ROUNDING UP THOSE THREE AMAZING WITNESSES! BUT I!.. I'LL STILL LOSE MY CLAIM, LACKING THE FINAL WITNESS!


LATER, AT THE SPACE CLAIMS OFFICE...
HAL CARTER IS FILING CLAIMS TO AN IONIUM STRIKE ON ASTEROID X-22! HERE ARE THE WITNESSES!
THOSE...ER...CREATURES? THEY AREN'T TALKING WITNESSES!

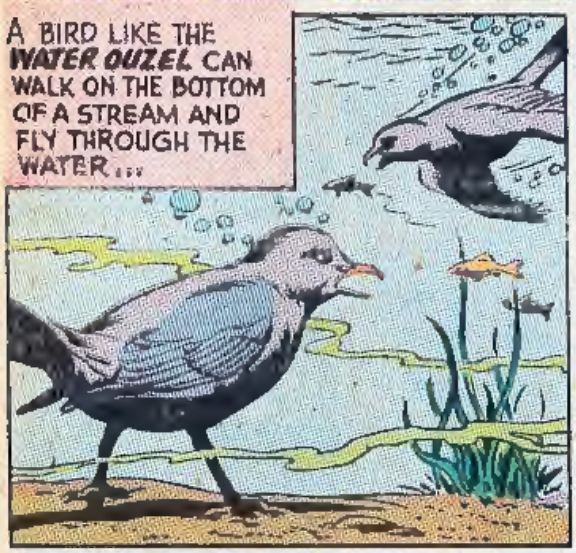

AREN'T THEY? JUST LISTEN!
AHOY, MATES!
I'M ROBERT ROBO, SIR!
ANY BANANAS AROUND?

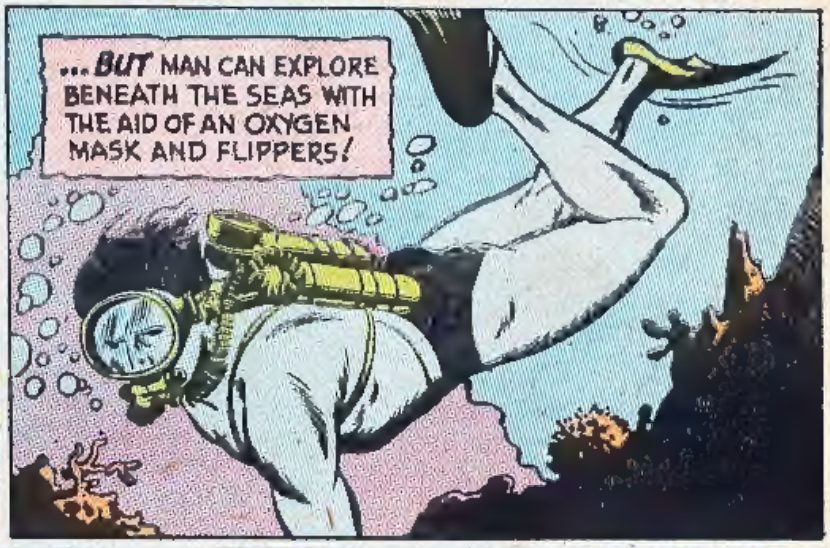

THESE WITNESSES, HUMAN OR NOT, HAVE GIVEN VOICE TESTIMONY TO THE CLAIM ON ASTEROID X-22, FULFILLING THE LAW.
ALL RIGHT, I'LL ALLOW THEM! BUT STILL, THAT MAKES ONLY FOUR WITNESSES, INCLUDING YOU! WHERE IS THE FIFTH?
LUCKILY, I THOUGHT OF ANOTHER ONE THAT I HAD ALL ALONG... AND DIDN'T KNOW IT! THE AUDIO-PELLET SIGNAL CARTER SHOT INTO SPACE! I'LL PLAY BACK THE VOICE MESSAGE ON YOUR AUDIO-SET!

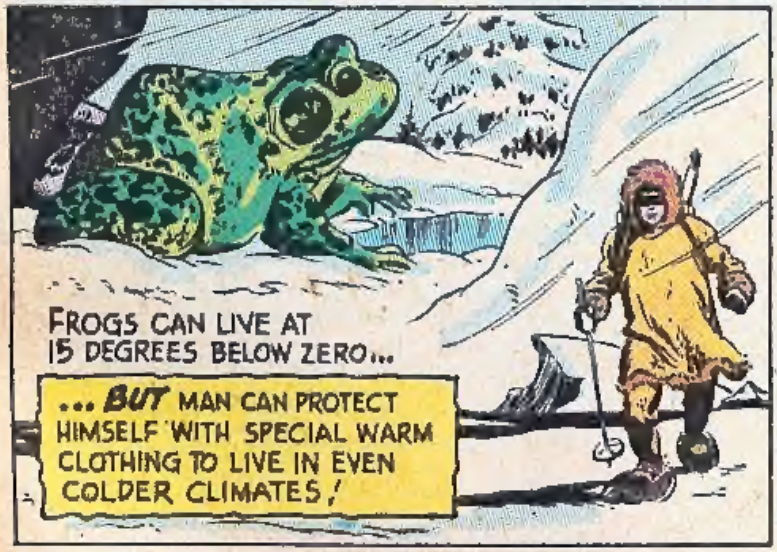

BUT I'LL CUT OFF THE LAST PART, MAKING THE AUDIO-PELLET A "WITNESS"
ATTENTION! REPORTING AN IONIUM STRIKE ON ASTEROID X-22.
IT'S...ER... IRREGULAR.. BUT LEGAL! YOU WIN!
6

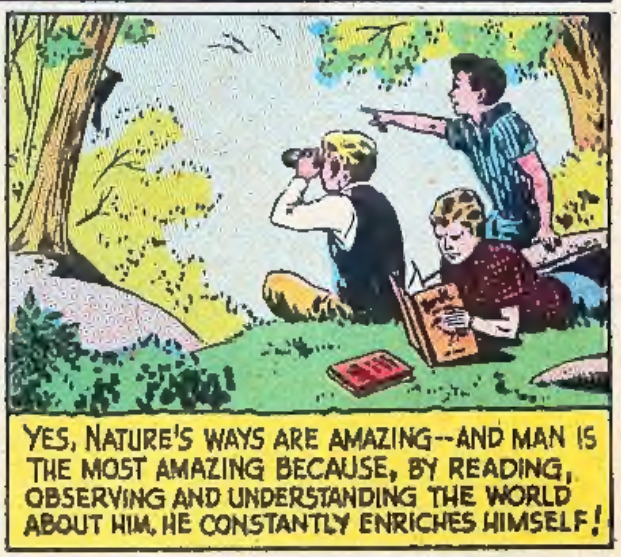

PRESENTLY...
I GOT MY OFFICIAL CLAIM... THANKS TO YOU, TOMMY! LISTEN TO WHAT I TAUGHT THE PARADOG MEANWHILE...
HURRAY FOR TOMMY TOMORROW. AWRKK!
INTERPLANETARY SPACE MINING CLAIM
END.

NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!









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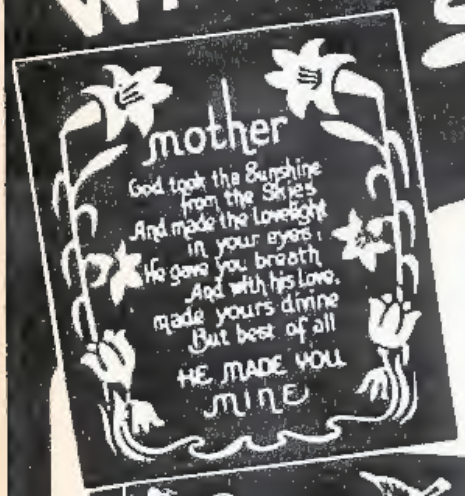

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